

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF  
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

# Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

— I MEAN BUSINESS —

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

# Looking Backward

— MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME, —

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

— YOU MUST EAT! —

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION,      PURE GOODS,  
REASONABLE PRICES

— APPEAL TO YOUR —

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

{ West End  
of Bridge. }

P. GOLDEN,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

West Virginia Catholics to Have an Official Paper.

We print the following notice, of especial interest to Catholics, by request of Rev. O. H. Moye, of Wheeling:

A new church paper has made its appearance before the public. It has assumed the name of *The Church Calendar of West Virginia*. It is made up of a Calendar of the religious feasts celebrated in the Catholic Church, little items of news concerning church affairs in West Virginia, and other small articles that would interest members of the Catholic Church. The first number also contains a directory of the churches, missions, and stations, as also the clergy of the Diocese. The paper is printed in Wheeling, and its headquarters are at the Cathedral.

PATTERSON SIMMONS  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

FEED, LIVERY  
— AND —

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Renick's Valley. Four miles from turnpike, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

Brown's  
Iron  
Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—if you'll stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood Malaria, Nervous affections Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and relieves feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulence. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effects upon their children."

DR. G. G. OSGOOD,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ANTHONY, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature grave."

DR. J. F. KIRKWOOD,  
Conway, Ark.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,  
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ANTHONY, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

# Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All High Grades



Waranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, V. A., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.: GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorer and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is high Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & Co.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs . . . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

IT TICKLES YOU  
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM  
**LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.**

**CURES** Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.  
**HEALS** Cuiz, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.  
**BREAKS UP** Bad Colds, La Grippa, Inflammation, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.  
**SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.**

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25¢ AND 50¢ PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran  
and the  
Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 38.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.  
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.  
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kee,  
A. Barlow.  
County Surveyor, George Baxter.  
Coroner, George P. Moore.  
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W.  
Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeil,  
J. C. Arbogast.  
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split  
Rock; Charles Cook, S. L. Brown,  
Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown,  
Danmore; G. R. Curry, Academy;  
Thomas Bruffey, Lebelia.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

## LAW CARDS.

N. C. MCNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

## PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,  
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,

HAS LOCATED AT  
FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, in a recent article in *The Forum* entitled "What I would do with the tariff if I was tsar," advances the novel idea, and it is the main thought of the whole paper, that only the rich and luxurious class use imported articles, and that this class likes to have the supplies used by them high, and out of reach of the common herd, in fact, making price a great object. He says further that the goods of the laboring class are manufactured in America almost exclusively, and proves it by figures. A comparatively small part of the revenue of the tariff is imposed upon articles of consumption which rich and poor must use alike, such as sugar. As there are two institutions benefitted by the tariff, the government, which derives a revenue, and the manufacturer, who is afforded protection, Mr. Carnegie very conclusively proves that of money caused to be paid by a tariff the rich pay theirs into the treasury at Washington, and the poor into the pockets of the manufacturer. Never before the perusal of that article had we realized that we did not directly support the government with the mite that we contributed every year by reason of high prices, but it seems as though we poor people were one degree removed from this honorable position, for we have first to make some manufacturer rich and through this medium we will get our money into the treasury to be judiciously expended by some fifty-odd Congress. That the products of the home manufacturer are higher on account of the fostering of a protective tariff, we take as granted, and that nothing but the very best fabrics are imported we very well know. There is one topic of the tariff question of which writers are very shy of speaking, and that is, what makes a tariff necessary? To get at the root of the disease we must attack the cause, and every statesman heretofore, who has turned his thoughts in that direction, has decided that the ailment was well-nigh incurable, because the cause, expenditure, could not be removed.

So it is that, what should be an all-wise government, for the sake of raising a comparatively small sum from the rich for revenue, has put the masses at such a disadvantage with the manufacturer that he is able to extract a sum from the lower and middle classes infinitely greater than the selfish government receives for its expenses. Even our own Hon. William L. Wilson introduced into Congress a bill referred to by Bourke Cochran as the "most damnable protective measure yet introduced," and we will need a Tsar while a Congress remains in power which is afraid to remove the cause of a war-tariff—unnecessary expenditure.

GEORGE ARKLE, a justice of Wheeling, has been cleared of charges of larceny, in North Carolina, by a decision of the Supreme Court of that State. Two years ago Mr. Arkle was traveling in North Carolina, and found a pocket book containing \$140 in money and checks of \$3,700. He hunted up the owner and demanded a reward of \$200. The owner offered him \$140, and over this they differed. Arkle was then arrested and convicted in the lower court. On an appeal, conducted by Col. Arkle, he was exonerated in every way.

## Small Savings.

Shall we be pardoned for repeating the old Scottish proverb that "many a little make a mickle?" It is so true in its teachings of thrift that it ought to be impressed upon every person, young and old, for no one is too old to begin to save.

The basis of the prosperity of the French people is their thrift. Of course not every French man and woman saves and puts by something, but the practice is nearly universal. It seems true, also, that those who earn the least, and who are forced to pinch and screw the hardest to give themselves food, shelter and clothing of some sort, form the great saving class.

At the end of 1893 the public and private savings-banks of France had more than eight million depositors, and the amount standing to their credit was three and three-quarters billion francs. Yet this vast sum—about equal to the net public debt of the United States—was made up of little accounts which average but four hundred and sixty francs, or ninety-two dollars each.

To save money is one of the lessons taught in French schools. A savings-bank book, with a small sum to the credit of the owner, is a prize commonly given to the bright pupil; in cases when an American school would give the money outright, or a book, or a bicycle. Moreover, millions of French people who do not trust the banks have money saved in old stockings and in discarded teapots.

The accumulation of saving by a community is doubly beneficial. The person who saves has something laid by "for a rainy day," and the community has a fund which can be lent at home. Where

savings-banks exist and are generally patronized it is not necessary for the people to look to capitalists in other states for money to be borrowed on mortgage at exorbitant rates. They can borrow of the local bank, and can have the satisfaction of feeling that the interest they pay goes to their own neighbors.

This has been the experience not only in the large cities of the Eastern States, but also in the factory towns where savings-banks are established, and where a vast majority of the depositors are the "hands," who work for an average wage of not much more than a dollar a day.

In some parts of the country—possibly the form of endeavor is more common than we suppose it to be—there a systematic effort to teach the poorest people to save.

We have in mind a friendly society made up of ladies each one of whom has taken under her oversight three or four families in which the father is a drunkard, or the mother a widow, or where there are many young children.

The lady visits each family once a week, makes all its members her friends, and encourages them to save something and to entrust it to her. Ten cents, or a quarter, anything which the family can spare, is accepted. A careful account is kept, and when the coal supply runs short there is money on hand to pay for it.

We know of an Irish family, consisting of a widow and five or six very young children, who were receiving pauper relief at the time this system was applied to their case, and who are now almost independent. The boys are doing well, earn their own living, and supply their mother. Moreover, they have learned to save. The mother no longer needs the weekly visit, but she still sends her savings to the lady who first had charge of her case.

Of course there are many people who cannot save, but there are more who do not save because they think they cannot. What we have said is for the benefit of the second class, who are apt to ascribe their difficulties to any cause rather than to the real one. For the first class we can have nothing but

sympathy, and a wish for better times and circumstances.

If all who can save were to do so, and were to mass their savings for the common good, they would deal the most effectual blow possible at the power of the great capitalists, whose accumulations of wealth are believed by many persons to be one of the great dangers of the time.—*Exchange*.

## A British Statesman.

William Court Gulley will be the speaker of the British house of commons to succeed Arthur Wellesley Peel. He is the choice of the government, and will be elected. It is not generally known, perhaps, that the man to be thus honored is descended from a prize-fighter.

John Gully, the grand-sire of the coming speaker, was not only a prize-fighter, but one of renown, and at one time held the title champion of England. His father, in turn, was a butcher—but what of that?—so was the father of Cardinal Wolsey. Even old England, where pride of ancestry runs riot and prains count for less than a coat of arms, has had her experience with men of plebeian brain, who have forced success and attained prominence by sheer desert. Among the occupants of the wool-sack she has had a Newcastle's barn's son, and at another time the offspring of grocer. One prime minister was the son of an actress, and another the descendant of a cotton-spinner. Surely there should be no quibble because the next speaker is the descendant of a pugilist.

There is much of interest in the life of elder Gulley. He was born in Bristol, August 21, 1783, the son of a master butcher of respectability. He early took to the prize ring, and when twenty-two years old had his first battle with Hen Pierce, called the "Game Chicken," who was then champion of England. Previous to this time Gulley was little known in London and had never signalized himself as a pugilist. He had for some time followed the avocation of butcher, but being unsuccessful had taken country lodgings in the neighborhood of St. George's Fields, as the King's Bench prison was facetiously termed. There he had a fine, open situation and found room enough to exert his muscles in the active emusement of rackets.

Gully fought many famous battles in the prize ring, but his reputation does not end with his career in the ring. He became in after years one of the noted public men of his time. After a few years past in the occupation of tavern-keeper, in which he earned general respect, he was so fortunate in turf speculations and so well served by sound judgment in racing matters that he retired and became the purchaser of War park, Hertfordshire. Here he associated with the first circles of the county. Fortune still smiled upon him, he became a spirited breeder and race horse proprietor, an owner of collieries, and lastly, in 1832, attained the proud position of one of England's senators, being returned to Parliament as representative for Pontefract in the first reformed Parliament. He died at Durham, March 9, 1863, in the eightieth year of his age, leaving a family of five sons and five daughters.

The "Sons of the Revolution" met at Fairmont lately. It is an organization to which any one who is a lineal descendant of a Revolutionary soldier is eligible for membership. The West Virginia Society was organized last year, and many of the most prominent men of the State are enrolled as members.

OSCAR WILD's plays have all been tabooed and have been withdrawn from the stage.

## Income Tax Upheld

With the exception of income derived from rent of real estate and municipal bonds, two very important items, the Income Tax has been held to be constitutional. This decision marks an epoch in American history, and in the annals of the future will be given a prominent place, especially will this be true if we are on the eve of some great society event, as so many think. We give the opinion *verbatim*:

## THE COURT'S CONCLUSION.

(In *Charles Pollock vs. the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, et al.*) It is established:

1. That by the Constitution Federal taxation is divided into two great classes: Direct taxes and duties, imports and excises.

2. That the imposition of direct taxes is governed by the rule of apportionment among the several States, according to numbers, and the imposition of duties, imports and excises by the rules of uniformity throughout the United States.

3. That the principle that taxation and representation go together was intended to be and was preserved in the constitution by the establishment of the rule of apportionment among the several States so that such apportionment should be according to numbers in each State.

4. That the States surrendered their power to levy imposts and to regulate commerce to the General Government and gave it the concurrent power to levy direct taxes in reliance on the protection afforded by the rules prescribed, and that the compromise of the Constitution cannot be disturbed by legislative action.

5. That these conclusions result from the text of the Constitution and are supported by the historical evidence furnished by the circumstances surrounding the framing and adoption of that instrument and the views of those who framed and adopted it.

6. That the understanding and expectation at the time of the adoption of the Constitution was that direct taxes would not be levied by the General Government except under the pressure of extraordinary exigency, and such has been the practice down to Aug. 15, 1894. If the power to do so is to be exercised as an ordinary and usual means of supply, that fact furnishes an additional reason for circumcision in disposing of the present case.

7. The taxes on real estate belong to the class of direct taxes, and that the taxes on the rent or income of real estate, which is the incident of its ownership, belong to the same class.

8. That by no previous decision of this court has this question been adjudicated to the contrary of the conclusions now announced.

9. That so much of the act of Aug. 15, 1894, as attempts to impose a tax upon real estate without apportionment is invalid.

The court is further of opinion that the act of Aug. 15, 1894, is invalid so far as it attempts to levy a tax upon the income derived from municipal bonds. As a municipal corporation is the representative of the State and one of the instrumentalities of the State Government the property and revenues of municipal corporations are not the subjects of Federal taxation, nor is the income derived from State, county and municipal securities, since taxation on the interest therefrom operates on the power to borrow before it is exercised and has a sensible influence on the contract, and therefore such a tax is a tax on the power of the States and their instrumentalities to borrow money, and consequently repugnant to the constitution.

The Delaware legislature has enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$25 to fly any foreign flag on any public building in the State.

## LOVE'S PARTING.

"Farewell, farewell!" We breathe the word  
That tells us where our paths may go,  
Our hearts with deep distress are stirred,  
And lead us to an unknown start.  
But though the world shall roll between,  
With thoughts near and mountains high,  
Though death itself shall intervene,  
Our hearts can never say "good-by."  
  
We have so twined the sigh and song,  
So closely wreathed the thorn and bough—  
Then to our souls conjoined belong  
The shade and shadow of the hours.  
We wedded we in sight and sound,  
In dream and dream, in earth and sky—  
Each life has to the other bound,  
Our hearts can never say, good-by.  
  
The happy fields, the brooks, the birds,  
The lily white and roses red,  
As they have listened to our words,  
And now we reach the moment when  
Our heavy hearts in anguish sigh  
"Farewell until we meet again."  
But they can never say "good-by."  
—Nixon Waterman.

## AN ODD NEIGHBOR.

BY CHARLES C. ABBOTT.



HERE was a strange silence everywhere, as is not uncommon in the month of August, for now the promises of summer have been made good, and the world is at rest. Not a leaf stirred, and, except the plaintive note of some far-off bird, I could hear only my own footfalls. The trees and fields and shaded winding lane were as I had seen them last, when darkness shut them in, but now, in the early morning, it seemed as if the sun had brought sad tidings. It has always appeared to me that August-days are days for retrospection, and that the mind is unresponsive at such a time. It takes notice of those things which in the hurry and clatter of June are overlooked. This is no mere whim, and on this occasion the effect was to convince me that something unusual had happened or was about to occur. It is not an uncommon experience. Promotions are too frequent to be lightly treated as mere coincidences. It was this clearly premonitory action that made the world seem to me completely at rest. There are matter-of-fact folks who would testily remark, "Dyspepsia;" there are people of excellent intentions who persistently blunder.

I had heard of an oaken chest, with large brass clasps, and to-day set out to find it. There was not a wagon to be seen when I turned from the lane into the township road, and so I held the dusty highway to myself, a furthering of my fancy. Even more lonely was the wood-road into which I turned, and of late it had been so little used, it was as much the meeting-ground of bird-life as of humanity. Everywhere it was shaded by oaks of great age or by elms ancient, the moss had grown since the rambler had little to remind him of the changes wrought in the passing century. What few houses are passed in the course of a long walk are old-time structures, and more than one plain, the land is poor, and whatever inducements were held out to the original settlers had not been continued to the fifth and sixth generations. Still, not all the tract had reverted to forest. A little garden-plot about each of the cottages that were occupied was still held back, by spade and hoe, from the encroachments of wild growth, and in the last cottage to be reached, surrounded by every feature of an old-fashioned garden, lived Silas Crabbtree. As a child I had feared him, and now I both disliked and abominated him; why—so often the case—I could not tell.

The man and his house were not unlike. The cottage was a long, low building, one and a half stories high, a window on each side of the door, barely showed beneath the projecting roof of a narrow porch extending the full length of the front. There was a single step from the porch to the ground. From the roof projected two small dormer windows. The shingles were darkened by long exposure, and the bushes like this. The windows and door and long low steps recalled his eyes, nose and mouth, overtopped by his projecting brows and uncombed hair, that were well represented by the cottage roof with its dormer windows. So far the house and its ordinary rooms; but the open well with its long sweep, the chimney of its stone, the spreading porch with initials cut into the stones—these were

passed by, and Silas was sitting on its porch. The quiet of that month of May seemed to be unchanged. The sun had just risen above the grass, but it was not yet bright enough to perceive the upper wing of a dead quarter. He did not sing, a tiny fragment of the song he had been singing was passing through his parted lips. Feeling more strongly than ever the condition of his voice, I

strode to break the spell by shouting, with unnecessary emphasis: "Good-morning, Uncle Silas." With a sudden start the old man looked up and stared wildly about him. Straightway the catbird chirped, the sparrow sang, and from over the tree-tops came the welcome cawing of the crows. Even a black cat came from the house and rubbed its arched back against Silas's knee. The spell was broken, and the old man growled (for he could not talk as other men): "I'm glad you've come."

"Oh, I was only passing by; were you asleep?"

"Sleepin' or not, I was thinkin' of you. Come in."

Stepping rather reluctantly into the yard, I sat down on the floor of the porch near Silas—for he did not offer to get me a chair—and waited for him to speak.

"As a boy," said Silas, in softer tones than I had ever heard before, "you had a grudge again' me, as your father had again' mine, and your grandpa again' mine, and so on away back. It never showed much, that I know of, but the feelin' was there, and yet we started even, for my folks came from England as long ago as youn'.

I know how it all came about. It's down in some old papers in the desk that I've had a man come never set store by the Crabbtrees; but it's all right, and soon the ground will be cleared for something better than Crabbtree to grow on."

"Why, what do you mean?" I asked, purposefully interrupting the old man, thinking he might be merely working on the effects of too frequent potations—a no uncommon occurrence.

"Cud' you wait till you find out?

"I've had a man here, I say, who could do the writin' and read the old papers. That's enough for that. Now, it was this way. Away back, the old Crabbtree of them days had a notion of thinkin' for himself, and foolish-like, sayin' what he thought. So the Friends, as they call themselves, mage him write out why he did this and said that, but it went for nothin', and they turned him out o' meetin'. You'll find the same in the meetin' records as you will in there." And Silas pointed his thumb over his shoulder, towards the house. Even this slight movement was made with some effort; but it was evident that Silas had not been drinking.

"Before all this happened," the old man continued, after a long pause, "the Crabbtrees were all right. Away back, they were looked at for their shade and shape and sweet-smellin' blossoms and all that; but after the racket, then it was only the sour crab-apples that people could see, and this worked again' the young folks and pulled 'em down. Perhaps you don't see what I'm drivin' at, but—"

"Don't see!" I exclaimed. "Uncle Silas, you're a poet, a regular poet."

"What?" Silas asked, with a faint attempt at smiling. "You've called me many a name in your day, like all the rest of 'em, but never that afore this, that I know."

"I mean to be complimentary," I replied, but with some confusion, what mischief lurks in ill-timed politeness. As I had often done before, what

lapses.

"Worse and worse, with your long words; but let me do the talkin'. My folks didn't clear out after the fuss, but they ought to have done, but held on and worked their way, as they'd a right to do. Perhaps it was bad thing they didn't go to church when they stopped goin' to meetin'; I don't know; but they lost headway, with the Quakers again' 'em. It sounded, of course, the first of the Crabbtrees, and the later ones got a deal more gaily and bitter, till it come down to me, with little more human shape; and now it's besides me, and I wanted to get things in shape, for there's some would like the old cottage that ain't goin' to get more to tell you." And Silas looked out towards the road and into the woods upon its other side.

I kept my seat. I could not do otherwise. The Silas of to-day was not he whom I had known in years past. Although there was no evidence of it in the old man's words, I was convinced he had reference to me as his heir; but what of that? He might change his mind a dozen times, his

was not so very, very old—not much, if any, over eighty; and what, indeed, had he to leave?

Many minutes passed, and then, as I made a slight movement, merely to change my position, Silas spoke in the same strangely softened voice. "Don't go, don't go; there's one thing more." He suddenly paused, and shared, with a wild look, directly at me. The silence was painful; his strange appearance more so. In a moment the truth flashed across me; he was dead.

I was not surprised to learn, immediately after the funeral, that I had been left the sole legatee of the man whose death I had witnessed. But it was not an altogether pleasant discovery. I had learned, too, that it was my own ancestor who had been most active in the successive purchases, and it was this who planned that I should take the part as I took. The possession of the cottage and the contents, entering the house for the first

time in my life. To cross the threshold was to step backward into colonial times. How true it is that it needs at least a century to mellow a house and make it fairly comparable to out-of-doors!

The hall-way of the Crabbtree cottage was neither short nor narrow, but you got that impression from its low ceiling and the dark wooden walls, which time had almost blackened. Lifting a stout wooden latch, I passed into the living-room, with its ample open fireplace, long unused, for a little air-light stove had done duty for both cooking and heating for many years. This was the only innovation; all else was as when its first occupant had moved into the "new" house and given over the log hut to other uses. The high-backed settle, the quaint, claw-footed chairs, a home-made table, with bread-trough underneath, seemed never to have been moved from their places since Silas's mother died. These made less impression than would otherwise have been the case, because with them was the old desk to which Silas had referred. It was a bureau with five brass-handled drawers, and above them the desk proper, concealed by a heavy, sloping lid. The dark wood had still a fine polish, and the lid was neatly ornamented with an inlaid star of holly wood. It, with the three-plumed mirror on the wall above it, was the crowning feature of the room. All else, well enough in its way, seemed commonplace. Drawing a chair in front of the desk, I sat down to explore it, but was bewildered at the very outset. Lowering the lid, and the many pigeon-holes, small drawers and inner apartment closed by a carved door, took me too much by surprise to let me be methodical. Everywhere were old, stained papers and parchments, some so very old the ink had faded from them; but there was no disorder. At last, knowing it was no time to dream, I drew out a bundle of papers from a pigeon-hole, and noticed in doing so that a strip of carved wood, which I had taken for ornament, slightly moved.

It proved to be a long and very narrow drawer, and this again had a more carefully hidden compartment in the back, as a narrow line in the wood showed. Peering into this, I found a scrap of paper so long and closely folded that it fell apart when opened; but the writing was still distinct. It was as follows: "It is his Excellency, General Howe's, express order, that no person shall injure Silas Crabbtree in his person or property." It was duly signed, countersigned, and dated December 9, 1776. So Silas, the great-grandfather, had been a Tory! I was prepared now for revelations of any kind. To look quietly over papers, one at a time, was too prosaic an occupation, and the suggestion that there might be more secret drawers to be followed until every nook and cranny had been laid bare, and there were many of them.

Silas, in anticipation of just an occurrence as I have described, had placed a roll of papers so prominently in the desk that I naturally took it up with a serious purpose. The tool it up red tape with which it was tied gave it an appearance of importance above the others. These time-stained sheets contained his ancestor's version of the trouble with his coreligionists, and I soon found it was most unpleasant reading. My own ancestor had been an unrelenting persecutor, and, in the name of religion, the cause of all the misery of his race had taken this strange revenge, telling me the unwelcome bodies of the backwoods and my people dwellers in fat land. It was some satisfaction to know that the two families were not related, but, reading on and on as fast as possible, writing permitted decipherment, I learned that a marriage, generations ago, had been contemplated, and successfully thwarted by the father of the would-be bride. Nothing but ill came of it, and the rest we know. The wit of the Crabbtree had not quite died out, but, still it come down to me, with little more human shape; and now it's

besides me, and I wanted to get things in shape, for there's some would like the old cottage that ain't goin' to get more to tell you." And Silas looked out towards the road and into the woods upon its other side.

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But it was not an altogether pleasant discovery. I had learned, too, that it was my own ancestor who had been most active in the successive purchases,

and it was this who planned that I should take the part as I took. The possession of the cottage and the contents,

entering the house for the first

## DON'T FRET.

Are your enemies at work?  
Don't fret.  
They can't injure you a whit;  
If you beat them not a bit.  
They will soon be glad to quit.  
Don't fret.

Has a horrid lie been told?  
Don't fret.  
It will run itself to death.  
As the ancient adage salt,  
And will die for want of breath.  
Don't fret.

Is adversity your lot?  
Don't fret.  
Fortune's wheel keeps turning 'round—  
Every spoke shall touch the ground,  
All in time shall upward bound.  
Don't fret.

—Ram's Horn.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

In golf society people think they have found the missing links.—Statesman.

A genius is a man who does something that others say cannot be done.—Ram's Horn.

Most people eat as if they were fattening themselves for the market.—Atchison Globe.

It sounds rather odd to read in the hardware market report that cutlery is dull.—Truth.

Woman is always pleased with the last new wrinkle, provided it is not on her own face.—Puck.

Cashier—"We never pay bills on Saturday." Shorts—"But my name is not Bill."—Chicago Record.

The trouble with most people's economy is that they don't save any money by it.—Atchison Globe.

A man should have no secrets from his wife except surprises he is getting up for her birthday.—Atchison Globe.

She looked a perfect poem.  
But when I tried to kiss her, she proved not at all a verse.

—Puck.

There is a certain kind of charity that would attach balloons to birds of the air, that they might be saved from fatigue.—Puck.

A girl always likes to find a man after her own heart; because what is the good of a fellow who is after some other girl's heart?—Truth.

Caller—"Can I see Miss Snuggle?" Servant—"She's engaged, sir." Caller—"Of course she is, and I'm the man who's engaged to her."—Vick's Monthly.

Tell us not in mournful numbers.  
Life is but an empty dream.  
When to pay heed and act we must.  
All the winter we must scheme.

It is more romantic and better for the digestion to sleep with a wedding cake under the pillow than to try to sleep with it in the stomach.—Atchison Globe.

Simultaneous photographs at points distant from each other have already yielded information as to the height of meteors above the earth's surface, this being shown to be from sixty-five to forty-five miles.



TIME.  
EDITOR  
19. 1895  
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TREASURERS

I am not in pos-

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session.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown

parts of any part or parcel of

the above named 100 acres and 15

more tracts of land, will take notice

that on the 20th day of May, 1895,

at my office in the Town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Vir-

ginia, I will assume the dis-

charge of my duties under above

deeds, at which time and place

you and each of you may attend and

present and defend any interests

you may have in said tracts of land

deeds under my hand the 15th day

of April, 1895.

B. C. MCNEIL,

Commissioner.

For the Times:

Nonsense Rhymes.

She in cold blood, without excuse,

With our poor heart has played

the deuce!

She for her pleasure gave us pain,

Then told us that we came in vain.

Tired of life afraid of death,

Too sick to even draw our breath,

Oh! would that she could feel the

smart!

Which agonizes our poor heart.

Oh! would it was we were outlawed

And had the village overawed,

Then down we'd swoop with das-

ted hand,

And supplicate her for her hand,

When she accepted we'd be wed,

With pistols at the pastor's head,

We'd lose the preacher half-a-dime,

And ask him for the correct time,

Then harkaway to some retreat,

And find, no doubt, "revenge is

sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Satur-

day the contract for furniture for

the new court-house was let to the

Manly Manufacturing Company at

\$2500.

Two bids were in, the other

bidder being Conant Brothers,

of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410.

These bids were made on a schedule

heretofore adopted by the County

Court, and furnished to both par-

ties. It includes suitable and suf-

ficient furniture for the rooms of

the new building together with the

furniture now on hand. The

main court-room will be furnished

with opera chairs and fittings for

the bar.

The only other business trans-

acted at this term of the Court was

the letting the contract for the re-

pairing of the Huntersville Bridge

to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for

\$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PER-

SONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel

business, and engage in other pursuits

will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the high-

est bidder, at my residence in Marlinton,

my household and kitchen furniture

cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mat-

tresses, bed springs, some beds, and

bedding, harness, saddles, farming im-

plements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known

on day of sale.

H. A. YEAGER

April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court convened and

held for the county of Pocahontas,

at the courthouse thereof, on

Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

V.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of B. M. Yeager, Com-

misioner of School Lands of this

county, the above cause of the State of

West Virginia vs. One Hundred

Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred

to N. C. McNeil, one of the Com-

mmissioners of this Court, who shall

take, state, and report to court the

following matters of account, viz:

1st.—Whether or not the two

tracts set forth in the bill as waste

and unappropriated lands, are real

waste and unappropriated.

2d.—If waste and unappropriated

the exact location of said tracts,

and all other things required to be

reported under chapter 105 of the

code of West Virginia, 1891, as

amended by the Act of West Vir-

ginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take

and state and report he shall pur-

chase in the POCOHONTAS TIMES, a

newspaper published in this coun-

try, and post at the front door of the

court house for four consecutive

weeks, a notice of the time and

place of taking and account.

A copy, Testis:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown

parts of any part or parcel of

the above named 100 acres and 15

more tracts of land, will take notice

that on the 20th day of May, 1895,

at my office in the Town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Vir-

ginia, I will assume the dis-

charge of my duties under above

deeds, at which time and place

you and each of you may attend and

present and defend any interests

you may have in said tracts of land

deeds under my hand the 15th day

## POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR  
Marlinton, Friday, April 19, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

PEACE has practically been consummated between Japan and China.

THE income tax has been through the mill and has come out badly injured. It seems a foolish quibble for the court to say that an income derived by the means of rent from real estate and interest on municipal bonds should not be taxed, while an income derived from any other source should be. This defeats the law in a great measure and makes it unjust even as among the rich themselves. All the immense wealth represented by the great city buildings go free, and some millionaires who were thought our lawful prey, are saved from their just deserts at the people's hands by the Supreme Court. If anybody owes anything to our great government for protection to property, it is the owner of real property in the seaboard cities.

LAST week the progress of the State was marked by the issue of the first number of the *Journal of Commerce* of Grafton. It is a monthly periodical of the magazine order. No style of journal could be more appropriately established in the rapidly developing State of West Virginia. It will be found news of mineral and lumber interests; railway projections; manufacturing reports; and of all that goes to make up a busy country. We spontaneously recommend this monthly to those of our readers who wish for reliable news of the matters which it reports. We clip the following items, having noticed the name of our town mentioned in them:

The Dry Fork of Cheat River Railroad will be completed in the near future to Marlinton, on the Greenbrier River, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and thence to the Chesapeake Railroad.

All arrangements have been made for the erection of a large Pulp Factory at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, by Eastern capitalists. This with the many investments of monied men in this section will add much to the beautiful town of Marlinton.

Reversed.

The case of Dewing & Sons against Col. E. Hutton, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, from Randolph county, was handed down last Saturday, having been decided in Col. Hutton's favor. This suit has been pending several years, and involved immense interests. In the Circuit Court, judgment was given against the defendant, and an appeal was taken. The costs of the suit have been enormous and the record was one of the most voluminous ever submitted to the court. The decree of the circuit court was reversed and the cause remanded.

Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, tearing down fences or by grazing or setting stock on the mountain land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my farm, and is now in my possession. W. L. HARPER,  
April 10, 1895.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned firm will please take notice that they are hereby requested to come forward and settle up.

E. L. BEARD & Co.  
Academy, W. Va.

The ladies of Marlinton cheered about 8 o'clock at the festival given at the court-house on Wednesday evening.

For the Times.

### Nonsense Rhymes.

She in cold blood, without excuse,  
With our poor heart has played  
the deuce!

She for her pleasure gave us pain,  
Then told us that we came in vain.

Tired of life afraid of death,

Too sick to even draw our breath,

Oh! would that she could feel the smart

Which agonizes our poor heart.

Oh! would it was we outlawed

And had the village overawed,

Then down we'd swoop with das-

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And supplicate her for her hand,

When she accepted we'd be wed,

With pistols at the pastor's head,

We'd toss the preacher half-a-dime

And ask him for the correct time,

Then harkaway to some retreat,

And find, no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

### Furnishing the Court-Horse.

At a County Court held Saturday the contract for furniture for the new court-house was let to the Manly Manufacturing Company at \$2300. Two bids were in, the other bidder being Conant Brothers, of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These bids were made on a schedule heretofore adopted by the County Court and furnished to both parties. It includes suitable and sufficient furniture for the rooms of the new building together with the furniture now on hand. The main court-room will be furnished with opera chairs and fittings for the bar.

The only other business transacted at this term of the Court was the letting the contract for the repairing of the Huntersville Bridge to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for \$297.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel business, and engage in other pursuits I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my residence in Marlinton my household and kitchen furniture, cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mat-tresses, bed springs, some beds, and bedding, harness, saddles, farming implements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale. H. A. YEAGER,  
April 17, 1895.

### Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

vs.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands. On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to H. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st.—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and unappropriated lands, are really waste and unappropriated. 2d.—If waste and unappropriated, the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the POCOHONTAS TIMES, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking and account.

A copy, Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acre and 15 acre tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895,

at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protest and defend any interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. H. C. MCNEIL,  
Commissioner.

The ladies of Marlinton cheered about 8 o'clock at the festival given at the court-house on Wednesday evening.

POCAHONTAS TIMES office for job-work.

### Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cackley's executor against Jas. T. Rose.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cackley to the said James T. Rose, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Grimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. MCNEIL, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. [1941]

### Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Woodell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Woodell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Woodell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

### Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CINDA A. SHINNEBEERY,  
2t., Clover Lick, W. Va.

### LEADER 176.

### FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED).

Black: foaled May 11, 1888; bred by M. Tribout, of Chateau de Almenecches, department of Orne; got by the government stallion Ciceron II; Dam, Paquette (brown) by Omega out of a daughter of Hussion.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dunnham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commanding about April 20th:

ACADEMY..... Joe McNeil's, EDRAY..... S. B. Moore's.

(Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER CONCERNING "LEADER."

"This breed is conceded by all who are familiar with the subject to be the Arab, Barb, and Turkish horse. Recognizing these facts in my selection I have always refused animals whose pedigree, when analyzed, did not trace in all lines directly to the Oriental origin. In offering you this colt "Leader" I think I can safely say that no horse of any blood possesses a pedigree tracing through its different lines so many times to this highly prized blood as does "Leader." I am frank to say that I have never traced one that showed half as many. This colt traces 39 times to the Arab, 46 to the Barb, and 48 to the Turk. This statement may seem incredible to you. I have the documents to prove it, however. If I cannot substantiate all I say, the colt will not cost you a dollar. I venture to say that you cannot buy another colt in the United States, at any price, has one-twentieth the number of Arab crosses that this one possesses."

You're very truly,

M. W. DUNNHAM.

"Leader" is a very handsome horse, stylish and large, and has taken first premium over a large lot in the State of Illinois. The Judge said to the crowd that he was "the best colt to suit him he had ever seen."

NAME TO ISSUE: One mare \$8 two mares, bred by same owner, \$12 three mares, bred by same owner, \$15

Uncommon Liver Stock Co.

The Income Tax will be almost as effective as the Interstate com-

### Millinery Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies' to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class millinery establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investing in your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in millinery, and will return with complete line.

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### FEED, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses board

to trade or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,

Marlinton W. Va.

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

DRUGS, PAINTS AND OILS,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound

ed at all hours, day or night. A

competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise

close prices and polite attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

Have Established a Firstclass

Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

AT MARLINTON.

HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT,

Is fitted out with a complete stock

of latest and best designs, and

coffins can be furnished on short

notice.

Successor of G. F. Grammel, who is employed by the firm.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands.

Farms and Town Lots a speciality.

21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

Young very truly,

M. W. DUNNHAM.

"Leader" is a very handsome horse,

stylish and large, and has taken first

premium over a large lot in the State

of

# HOME NEWS

We notice in the *Gloucester Puffader* that Hon. Geo. H. Moffatt will start a Democratic paper soon, at Charleston.

Miss Wallace, Esq., is busy assessing the personal property of the Edray and Leedes districts, as deputy of C. O. Arbogast.

At Staunton, Ben Hite was found guilty of the murder of Henry Weeks and sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for twelve years.

Messrs. A. M. McLaughlin and M. D. McLaughlin brought a big drove of cattle to their places on Elk, from their Greenbrier farms this week.

The cattle are being driven to the grazing lands. Drove are coming from Virginia and other points, and the bluegrass country of West Pocahontas will soon be full of stock cattle.

The rain that fell on night of the 7th of this month seemed to have been particularly heavy on the head waters of Elk and Valley Rivers, and those rivers were higher than they have been for years.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Warwick place near this town which is offered for rent. This is a finely improved farm, consisting of about two hundred acres of fine soil, and is in first class condition.

There is a report of general circulation that Pete Kramer, the main witness in the Collins murder case, was drowned between Marlinton and Roanoke. He started from this place on April 5th, in a light skiff and has not been heard from since. Having word direct from Roanoke, we may safely say that the report has no truth in it.

In Charleston last week a hold Lochinvar, Col. A. D. MacCorkle, brother of Governor MacCorkle, chartered a special train to carry him and his intended to Ohio when they were united in marriage. The lady was Miss Anna Comstock, a prominent society leader of Charleston. The elopement was quite a success, and a great improvement over the old-fashioned style riding horses to death through the mud.

Col. R. S. Turk, of Staunton, the owner of the old court-house building at Hintersville, is actively engaged establishing a school at that place. The village of Hintersville is admirably adapted to furnish the site of a good school, being beautifully situated and possessing suitable buildings for the accommodation of any number of students. The character of school Col. Turk has in mind is on the style of a normal, and destined to fit young men and women for the profession of teaching or for entering college, as well as to furnish a business course, with typewriting and stenography for those who desire it.

Never in the memory of man has the price of horses fallen so low. What with the electric and elevated railways, the advance of railroad development, the bicycle, and the increase of tramps, the horse is going to the wall. The supply is greater than the demand, and until this is adjusted, a process which is going on now, horses will be dirt cheap. The report from the last horse market at Harrisonburg, Virginia, says that the best were selling at \$10—horses which would have brought \$100 easily a few years ago. In Chicago 2000 horses were sold for \$1 a head to a man who killed them to fatten hogs on their carcasses.

Recently Mr. W. McClellan, the extensive stock raiser of Buckeye, became the owner of an abnormal land. The land would have been a great curiosity if it could have been kept alive. The skull was completely in the shape of its head which was perfectly fused with the exception of the lower jaw, which was missing giving the head a snake-like appearance. It had no brain, and a very small opening through the skull. It was a fine, strong head but could not live. The head was sent to this office, and was on exhibition for several days, and did have a very great effect. One hundred and ten thousand people came to see it, but he must have been exhibited.

## BY THE HARDEST.

*Marlinton Wins Again from Mingo. A Fight to the Finish.*

They spent the night at the Cunningham House, and while here had private talks with some of our prominent townsmen, but from what we can gather these talks did not amount to a railroad by a good deal. They told one man the road might run through Pendleton or Hardy Counties, West Virginia.

From another we learned that they wanted private subscriptions to the road, so they went back east without giving much satisfaction to the public, and without fixing the date of arrival of the first train.

One thing is sure, if they want subscriptions to help to build a railroad, Highland is not a very good locality to get them.—*Highland Recorder.*

Charges have been preferred against two of the faculty of the West Virginia University. One against the United States Army officer stationed there as commandant of the cadet corps for using the gymnasium and commencement halls for dances, much to the discomfort of some, and also against Dr. Hartigan, the eminent scientist, whose work has done much to elevate the college from mediocrity, and who is now charged with neglect. All the fools are not yet dead, or graduated, at Morgantown.

The year of 1895 delights in anything that savors of a storm. The Easter storm came as surely as if it knew that it was billed to arrive on time. The frosts have set the sugar trees running again, which is an unusual occurrence after the middle of April. Last winter's snow is still in the mountains and a very fine snow fell on Easter Sunday.

FOR RENT.—The pasture lands of the heirs of C. E. Warwick, deceased, on Stoney Creek. Terms apply to R. E. L. Doyle, on the premises, or address John C. Warwick, Hinton, W. Va.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!!—All clothing I have on hand will be closed at first cost for cash. This sale will continue for about 5 days. Don't miss it. P. GOLDEN.

Some changes are being expected in the ownership and management of the hotel proprietors of this town soon.

### Personal.

Rev. John A. Taylor was in town Monday.

Among the prominent visitors in town this week was Col. Geo. S. McNeal, of Academy.

Messrs. Miles and Foster, are the latest arrival from England, at Mingo, and are staying with Mr. Jas. Hebron.

Mr. H. A. Yeager will retire from the hotel business shortly.

Mr. Jim Watson is stopping in Marlinton at present.

Rev. C. M. Barter has been stationed by the conference at Petersburg, Grant county. His friends in this circuit are sorry to lose him.

PETERSBURG, VA., April 7.—General William Mahone has made a deed of trust, which has been recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Corporation Court. Judge Edmund Waddell, of Richmond, is the trustee. The deed conveys the General's palatial residence, in Petersburg, with all his household goods, and other real estate. The deed is made to secure the holders of certain notes, amounting to \$80, 500.—*Examiner.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Cod-liver. When she was a child, she cried for Cod-liver. When she became Mrs. she longed for Cod-liver. When she had children, she gave them Cod-liver.

DENTISTRY. Dr. J. H. Way month will be at Hintersville on the 20th of April, and remain 3 days; Greenbank, 20th & 21st days; Clover Lick, May 6th & 7th days. Call early and make your engagements.

Liquor No Drugs—  
What a Fancy Name!  
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.  
Good Everywhere. Every Day—  
Written Right. There is No Pain.

## THE NEW JAIL.

*A DESCRIPTION OF ITS CONVENiences.*  
BY THE ARCHITECTURAL EDITOR.

Once again the carefully trained athletes of our progressive town have met the hardy Englishmen on the field and after a hard-fought battle of ninety minutes won the football game by the score of 2:0. This event closes the season.

One peculiarity of this game which has grown so popular in the last few years with our muscular race, is that there are dozens who prefer to see the game played to playing, and this was never more fully proven than in the game of last Saturday. About three hundred persons, among whom were many ladies, watched the game during a driving storm of snow and rain, hail and sleet, which almost blinded the players.

At one time the ground was covered with hail-stones as large as bird's eggs. But the people stayed and shouted themselves into a pretty state of hoarseness.

Marlinton did not lack for "rooters,"

but the muddy roads and heavy rains had kept the Pocahontas and

Randolph shouted right loyally for their own county.

The teams seemed to be evenly matched, and when the first half ended it was plain to be seen that the game would go to the side which outwinded the other. Skill and strength seemed balanced, and Marlinton—we had gone to Mingo to win—had only one hope left and that was in endurance. It did not prove a false one, and in the last few minutes the pace seemed to tell on several of the Mingo men, and the ball stayed dangerously near the Mingo goal. Finally within six minutes of the finish, the ball was actually crowded through the goal and though the tremendous resistance of the giant backs of Mingo said "no thoroughfare," the Marlinton forwards supported by their backs would not acknowledge this and so "we fetched her."

"One goal begets another," and though the time given us was but four minutes, another goal was made by a long low shot by Lew Yeager which the Mingo goal keeper failed to stop, much to his distress.

The game was admirably umpired by Mr. Arthur Lawson, a true lover of sport, and to whose indefatigable efforts much is due for the many interesting events in the way of outdoor sports which have become institutions in the English colony at Mingo. Mr. Lantz Tuke and Mr. Ricketts acted as linemen.

Enough cannot be said of the unbounded hospitality and kindness of the English gentlemen of Mingo, to the Marlinton citizens who were their visitors last week. Everything had been provided for their comfort and entertainment, and our boys returned highly gratified by their reception. The decorations of the field were very striking. The goal posts and bars were painted in the colors of the two nations represented—red, white and blue, and the confines of the ground were marked by the "Stars and Stripes" and "Union Jacks." The Mingo lineamen waved a red flag, and the Marlinton lineamen a blue one. The bright scarlet uniforms of Mingo contrasted well with the dark blue of the home team.

The teams lined up as shown by the table below:

Marlinton.

FORWARD. Wilson,

Hebden, E. N. Price,

McAfee, A. Price, (C.)

Marshall, LEFT WING.

Grew, L. Yeager,

Earshaw, H. (Capt.) A horn,

Tompkins, HALF BACKS.

Dakers, J. Yeager,

Hales, Smith,

FULL BACKS.

Hebden, J. W. Yeager,

Lindsay, McLaughlin,

Fried, King,

Under the efficient management of Mr. Lawson a concert came off at the school-house at Mingo, which was immensely enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. The talent was lent for the occasion by the ladies of Mingo, and by those of musical ability of both cities. The hall was handsomely decorated and the flags of the two nations were tastefully displayed.

Lack of space prevents reference to the many special features of the jail construction, which are the result of many years of experience and investigation, but the cage material is a combination of tensile or "blow proof" steel and crucible or "saw proof" steel, and the report of Peck's best metal worker, Robert Burns, appointed by the Board of Commissioners to fully test every tool proof bar in these cells, established the fact that every one, aggregating upwards of a thousand, has had seven trials, and is tool proof and satisfactory.

The Manly Manufacturing Co., of Dalton, Georgia, the only jail builders in the South, who contracted for and completed the entire work, state that this is the first instance in which such careful scrutiny has been given by county officials.

Those of the tax payers who are capable of judging the work, say it is undoubtedly creditable to all concerned, and pleases many of those who have examined it, and *Times* gives this sketch and these illustrations for the benefit of those who can not make a personal examination of the building.

### Dunmore.

Everything seems to be on the move. Mr. Isaac Klein and son moved on their farm; Mr. John Dressard, of Frost, moved this week to Beverly; Rev. S. L. Potter moved to his new field of labor; we understand that Rev. Maxwell will be in this week. Even the postoffice was moved from Swoecker's to the store at Dunmore. If some men owned the whole world they would not be satisfied unless they owned a potato patch on the other side. Marlinton men stand a poor chance with some people in this end of the county.

We see some fine improvements in Green Bank. Messrs. J. H. Corry and W. H. Hull are putting in fine sidewalk in front of their premises.

Mr. J. P. Wooddell will start Wednesday for his spring goods; Mr. George D. Oliver is in Baltimore this week laying in his spring and summer stock.

Marion Gum has moved to Frost and will open up a new store.

Mr. Ed. McLaughlin is able to be out again.

A Sunday School has been organized at Baxter Church, with Mr. Ed. McLaughlin as Superintendent.

Some of our roads need work badly. The big rains played them.

Simmers & Kinney moved their sawmill to C. L. Moore's, on Browns Creek.

Mr. John Beverage is hauling lumber for his new house.

Mr. John A. Noel is building a fine residence for himself.

Died—At her home on the morning of the 16th inst., Kate Daugherty, wife of Isaac Daugherty, aged about 40 years. She leaves several small children.

Miss Kittie Lakin is spending the week on Clover Creek.

Mr. William Pritchard, of Stann-

ton is visiting friends here.

The dogs played the devil with Charley Pritchard's sheep and Dan Taylor sent ten of them the spout up with his Winchester.

Mr. Jake McLaughlin was thrown from his horse last week and stove up a few inches.

Mr. F. M. Dilley moved to Pendleton county last week.

### TOM SAWYER.

We are having nice weather after our Easter storm.

Mr. G. D. Oliver is in the East-ern markets buying goods.

Rev. C. L. Potter was among his many friends at this place last week.

Rev. Maxwell and family are ex-pected at the parsonage on the 18th instant.

Mrs. S. C. Sutton, whose life was despaired of, we are glad to say is some better.

Mr. James Stretch who has been sick is better.

Dr. U. L. Austin is expected home on the 19th inst. His many friends will be glad to see him.

The funeral of Mr. J. G. Sutton will be preached at this place on the 21st by Rev. C. C. Arbogast.

Will some reader of the *Times* tell what the names of Moses and Aaron's father and mothers were. By answering through the *Times*, you will oblige.

Mr. C. O. Arbogast is assessing and detaining stock, all on the same round. Charley is a hustler.

Mr. Uriah Betzner has turned his cattle on grass last week, on Clo- ver Creek.

C.

According to Printer's Ink, it would cost \$12,150 to put a ten-line advertisement in all the newspapers in this country.

More than 800 plans have been sent in for the construction of the Paris exposition of 1900, and it is proposed to have them exhibited in the Palais d'Industrie, which is the only gallery large enough to contain them.

Competition between Eastern and Western farmers is yearly growing less, declare the New York Tribune. In years past the Western man had the advantage of cheap lands; but the Eastern farmer has the advantage of a near-by market.

The San Francisco Chronicle feels that Alpine climbers will read with disgust of the proposed railroad and elevator to the very summit of the Jungfrau. Time was, and it was not so many years ago, that this mountain was regarded as a dangerous peak and the feat of climbing it was not worthy. Since then the Matterhorn and other Alpine peaks have taken its place in the ambition of mountain climbers. With a railroad to the summit and a hotel perched on the topmost point of this historical mountain much of the romance will go out of Alpine climbing. The Cook's tourist is fatal to the enthusiasm of travel.

James M. Glenn, President of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, writes in the North American Review: "The South this season has been favored with an enormous crop of cotton and an exceptionally large production of corn, with also an excellent yield of tobacco, and although market prices may be low, especially as to cotton, the fact remains that the cost of production, taking into consideration not only the question of labor, but recognizing the complete utilization of the by-product which was formerly wasted, is now greatly reduced, and the net result is a favorable one. The sugar interest, it is to be hoped, may steadily continue in advancement, accompanied ultimately with remunerative results. The production of rice in the South is extending, and will undoubtedly assume very greatly enlarged proportions in the near future. The lumber resources of the South are being brought more and more into prominence, attracting capital for its preparation for market, widening the employment of labor, and adding to the available wealth of the community."

Devotion to the old Shinto faith is not extinct in Japan, and a great temple at Kioto, on which ten years and many millions have been expended, is still incomplete, and work upon it not suspended even in the time of the greatest war which the country has ever had upon its hands. The women of that country give signs of their pious zeal in this work by contributing portions of their hair, which are braided into cables and used in the transportation of material to be employed in the construction of the building. Of these a large number have been worn out in the work accompanying the structures at Kioto, but more are forthcoming, showing a spirit of zeal and sacrifice among the women there, which the New York Tribune believes not to be unknown by any of the missionaries among them, or by the builders of shrines and temples anywhere. Shintoism is the old faith of Japan before the introduction of Buddhism and the Confucian philosophy, and does not now absorb a large part of the religious inspiration of the country, but still possesses a measure of vitality enough to build a new temple now and then amidst the ruins of its old ones, and supply testimony that in spite of the introduction of newer faiths the lamp of its older one is still trimmed and burning. It has no theological scheme and specific code of morals, functioning as general obedience and reverence for the Mikado, who in that country is the direct representative of the gods; and as a religion really amounts to little, not enough to justify the erection to it of such a spacious and costly temple. Japan is going on at such a pace in the adoption of modern usages that she will doubtless have a President before long after the American pattern, and then there will be nobody for the new Emperor to reign to bring his influence in.

#### THE OLD MEETING HOUSE 1791-1801

The blue hills rise in stately strength,  
Streams ripple soft below,

As on those long gone Sabbath days,

One hundred years ago.

When in those crumpling, roundish walls,

Where birds sit to and fro,

The Quaker fathers worshipped God

One hundred years ago.

And word of truth, or praise, or prayer,

In measured tone, and slow,

Was spoken as the spirit moved

One hundred years ago.

Here many a calm and sandy bough

Seamed by heaven's own glow,

And caught the promised grace of God

One hundred years ago.

Perhaps just here the sunshine fell

On golden heads below;

Where children litread paties eyes

One hundred years ago.

Here youths and maidens primly sat

In silent, decorous row,

As to-day, Love stole his glances

One hundred years ago.

In ancient graves, where trailing vines

And tender wild flowers grow,

Sleep those whose footsteps thither turned

One hundred years ago.

Long hence these altar fires been cold,

And only ruins show

The temple holy to the Lord

One hundred years ago.

But true and simple faith abides,

Through centuries onward flow—

The fathers did not build in vain

Who reared this modest forest fans

One hundred years ago.

—Lucy R. Fleming, in Harper's Bazaar.

#### A LEAP FOR LUCRE.

BY THOMAS A. BLACKWELL



WHEN the gallant

"Green Lancers"

got the route from

gay, "dear, dirty

Dublin" for the

Weet of Ireland,

it was looked upon

by the younger

members of that

sporting corps as

something akin to

penal servitude.

"Beastly bore," lisped Charley Nu-

gent, the last-jointed sub, as he pulled

visciously at an imaginary mustache,

isn't it?" and he looked appealingly

round on his brother officers, who

were lounging about the ante-room at

Island Bridge Barracks.

"Look here, youngster," growled the

Major from his lair on the sofa, "you

don't know what's good for you. It

will be the saving of you boys to get

away from the late hours and confe-

ctionery that you are indulging in

here. 'The Wild West' is not half bad."

"Tell us all about it, Major," came

in a chorus from "the boys."

"The 'Major' was an authority on

all subjects in the 'Green Lancers.'

If it was a love affair, some detail of

regimental duty, a financial difficulty,

or one of the many complications pec-

cular to "young bloods," "the

'Major'" was always the trusted guide,

philosopher and friend.

A perfect man of the world, a thor-

ough soldier and good sportsman,

with a kind heart, despite a rather

sarcastic turn, he was adored by all

the youngsters of the regiment, to

whom he was a regular oracle.

"Yes," said the Major, "the West is

a jolly place for any fellow with health

and heart to enjoy the fun one gets

there. The Chieftain and I worded on

detachment in the County Mayo in

'81, when boycotting came into fashion.

We had lots of work, to be sure; but

we had a splendid good time if all

the same. The best of shooting, dash-

ing and nailing sport with the South

Mayo hounds. As for hospitality—

there was no end of it, and as for

girls! Heigh-ho! it was a lucky thing

for the Colonel and I that our old chief

then was death on matrimony in the

regiment, or we should not be shaking

loose legs now. I tell you, boys, if

you don't lose your lives over the walls,

or your hearts over the girls, you are

a tougher lot than you look."

"Any bottling fellows down in the

wilds there, Major?" drawled Fred

Hall, the captain of G Troop, as he

languidly crossed the room and joined

the group.

"By Jove! Dolly, but you will be in

your element. The men there are

ready for any sort of extraordinary

wager, and I think will even make you

open your eye. Nothing is too hot or

heavy for them."

"I suppose they will," lisped the

Captain, in such an innocent, artless

way that a score of laughter went around

the room.

"Dolly" Hall was a man of about

sever-and-twenty, with fair, curly

hair, light mustache, and face that

would have looked more in place over

a silk dress than surmounting the

green-faced tensle of the — Lancers.

Everything was a "bore" to Dolly,

and no day for pleasure for the ma-

ter of fact was gone into without an

amount of lamentation over the hard-

ness of his luck in having to exert

himself. But the fellows in the regi-

ment knew that Dolly could rouse

himself when occasion required, as he

had been twice mentioned in dis-

patches for gallantry in the Sudan

campaigns.

It quite annoyed Dolly to be re-mind of these lapses from his normal state of ennu.

"What the deuce could I do?" he would say in a piteously apologetic tone when asked about an Egyptian exploit.

With plenty of money and an ardent love of sport (in his own peculiar fashion), Hall was never happy unless he had a bet on something, it did not matter what, from a Derby favorite to a cheese maggot race across a plate. Some wonderful betting transactions he had had since he joined the — Lancers, and as he was always pretty certain to be on the winning side, the merriment of his brother officers was natural.

"The Green Lancers" left Dublin for the West, and the Major and a squadron were quartered at Ballinrobe, "Dolly" Hall being one of the officers with him. The gentry (and ladies) of the neighborhood received the gallant Lancers with open arms, and the dependency of the sub quickly vanished. What with salmon fishing, grouse, woodcock and pheasant shooting, and hunting with the South Mayo's, the station was voted a first class one.

Dolly Hall was a particular favorite with both sexes of the natives—the men liked him because he was a rattling good sportsman whatever way you took him, and the ladies made a perfect pet of him from his being so totally different to the men they were in the habit of meeting. When I saw Dolly was a favorite with all I ought to have excepted Giles McCarthy, of Ballyboden, who looked upon the gallant Captain with anything but a favorable eye.

There was no better man to handle in the county than McCarthy, and chiefly on this account he was the favored squire of the Diana of the district, Rose Mahon. But when Dolly came on the scene McCarthy was nowhere, and the rage of the latter at being deposed, was desperate. What galled him most was that the Captain treated him so coolly, and never appeared in the slightest degree ruffled at the most cutting thing that could be said.

Toward the close of the hunting season the Lancers gave a dance at the Barracks, and the country people came en masse to it. The meet of the South Mayo's had been at Ballinrobe that morning, and Rose Mahon and Dolly were in the first flight all through a fast forty minutes from Craugh.

Rose was radiant at the dance. She had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, he had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. "Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall



## RULER OF JAPAN.

CIVILIZATION HAS CRESTED INTO HIS SUMPTUOUS HOME.

He Owns Acres of Palaces and is  
Enormously Wealthy—His  
Daily Life—Empress  
and Crown Prince.

**T**HERE is no ruler in the world, excepting, perhaps, the Czar, so interesting to-day as the Emperor of Japan, writes Frank G. Carpenter. He has moved from the capital, Tokio, 400 miles westward, to his naval station at Hiroshima, where he has practically taken charge of his army. Parliament and his cabinet are with him, and he is directing the naval and military forces by telegraph. No monarch in the world is less understood. The world knows little about him. You hear little said about him in Japan, and the information which I got had to be worked for. Even then it comes only in response to many questions.

The present Emperor of Japan was kept in a sort of glass cage, figuratively speaking, during the first of his life. He is forty-six years old, and was put on the throne at the age of fifteen. This was when the Shogun was still commander-in-chief of the army, and was practically the ruler of Japan. At this time the Mikado was so holy that no one mentioned his name. When it was necessary to write it a letter was left out from reverence. He was like the Emperor of China's sort of a Son



THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Emperor keeps his eye on everything. He rises early and breakfasts at about 7 o'clock. He uses a knife and fork whenever he takes foreign food, but he prefers the chopsticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats all kinds of food and is very fond of rice, taking it with every meal. He likes meats and is by no means averse to sweets. He usually eats his breakfast alone and also his lunch. His dinner is served in tabled'hot style, with all the European accompaniments. Contrary to the regular practice in Japanese families, his wife often sits at the table with him, and also the Crown Prince. His work begins as



NOBLE JAPANESE GIRLS FROM A SCHOOL FOUNDED BY THE EMPRESS.

soon as his breakfast is over. From 9 until 12 he receives his Ministers. After this he takes his lunch, and then spends a little time in reading newspapers. He watches closely the Japanese press, keeps track of current public opinion, and, I venture to say,



THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

changes his actions somewhat to suit it. All the papers are looked over for him, and the passages he should see are marked. Ordinary misstatements or criticisms he passes over, but if a newspaper becomes at all dangerous, he gives an order to his censors and the newspaper is stopped, while its editors are liable to be thrown into prison.

The Mikado is by no means a poor man. He receives about \$2,500,000 a year to keep up his palace and his household establishment, and he has besides a large private fortune. Mr. Sammonya, his Grand Master of Ceremonies, told me that he was a good business man. He has a great deal of money in public land.

The Emperor of Japan is entitled to be considered the most aristocratic ruler on earth. The royal family of Japan has a genealogical tree which reaches to heaven, and their traditions state that the Emperor comes from the gods. There have been 121 Emperors of Japan, and they all belong to this family. The first one greeted Japan just about 2500 years

ago. He was on the throne long before Jesus Christ was born, and 300 years before Alexander the Great thought he had conquered the world. The Japanese will assure you that the Mikado is a lineal descendant of the first Emperor, Jimmu Tenno.

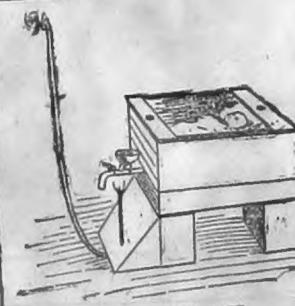
Any other royal family would have run out in less than this time, especially in an isolated country like Japan, but the Japanese have a law by which the Emperor cannot marry one of his own family. He has to marry the daughter of one of the court nobles. The Empress, therefore, is not of royal blood. She is the daughter of Ichijo Takada. She is a very bright woman, and was but eighteen years old at the time she was married. This was away back in 1863, when foreign ways had not yet obtained in the empire. Her Majesty wore at that time Japanese clothes, and she followed, I am told, the custom of shaving off her eyebrows and blackening her teeth. Later on, however, her Majesty changed her ideas about this matter, and her eyebrows have again grown out and her teeth are as white as those of an American girl. She is at the front of all movements for the introduction of the Western civilization; especially any innovation that promises to better the condition of Japanese women. She has hospitals and schools, for she is one of the most charitable of monarchs. She is not fond of society, and she is almost as busy as the Emperor. She has her own secretaries, and her time is spent up with reading, study, receptions and charitable work. She is very fond of riding.

There are a number of ladies connected with the palaces at Tokio, who, like many wild flowers, are "born to blush unseen," though they do not "waste their sweetness on the desert air." I refer to the secondary wives of the Emperor. You hear nothing about these in Tokio, for they are kept as much as possible in the background. But from time immemorial the Emperor has been allotted a certain number of secondary wives and there are, I am told, twelve of these in the palace grounds. They have establishments of their own, and are the daughters of nobles. The Crown Prince is the son of one of them, his mother's name being Mme. Yanagawa.

The Crown Prince was sixteen years old last September. He is a very bright boy, dark faced and almond eyed, of the most pronounced Japanese type. He has an establishment of his own inside the palace grounds, with his own servants, guards and attendants.

### A Tube-Fed Incubator Infant.

The addition to the Babies' Hospital, in New York, was formally opened recently.



THE INCUBATOR BABY.

The hospital, as well as the addition, says the New York World, has been thoroughly furnished. The first floor contains three wards besides the nursery. This was the gift of Mrs. Brice Gray, Jr. The second floor contains a diet kitchen and four wards. These wards were the gifts of Mrs. John Hone, Mrs. Joseph Low, Mrs. B. O. Chisholm and Mrs. Ed. Kemp. The third floor contains one ward and a playroom furnished by Mrs. H. Landdon. An incubator baby was shown. It is fed by a rubber tube attached to its stomach.

A curious partnership often exists between the sea anemone and the hermit crab. The latter always has an anemone fastened to his shell, and when he changes his quarters he takes his anemone along, provided he can detach it from the old shell.

Bonnet was originally the name for a man's head covering.

### A Man's View.



The high hats were bad enough—

—but the high hats and big sleeves are simply too much—Truth.



Emperors are made of immense plate glass doors in lacquered frames, so arranged that a great number of rooms

### The Goulds in Gotham's "400."

George Jay Gould, eldest son of the "Little Wizard of Wall street," has won success in a field which baffled his famous father. Not only has he proved a power in financial circles and controlled with prudence and sagacity the vast millions left under his direction, but he has become a leader in the social world. He and his wife, formerly Miss Edith Kingdon, the

### HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

#### INITIAL LETTERS.

An easy way of putting large initial letters on pillow-cases, pillow-shams and towels is to use white carnation braid to cover the stamped lines. The braid is so woven that when applied it has much the effect of raised or padded embroidery. It should be wet and dried before using to prevent shrinking. It is applied to the pattern by sewing it "over and over." The same braid is very pretty when used to outline a pattern on the border of a tea-cloth, either on white or colored linen or denim.—New York Post.

#### THE BREAKFAST OATMEAL.

Mrs. Rose gives a succinct and simple formula that is infallible if carefully followed: Add four heaping tablespoonsful oatmeal to one quart of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt; mix, and put the whole in a double boiler. Fill the lower boiler with boiling water, stand the inside boiler in this, and boil rapidly twenty minutes, then push the boiler to one side of the range, and cook slowly over night. The oatmeal must not be stirred after the first mixing—it cannot burn in double boiler, unless the under boiler becomes dry—as the stirring makes the mush starchy or waxy, and also spoils its flavor. Oatmeal made after this receipt will be light, each grain separate, but swollen to three times its original size, and will have a delicious flavor. Turn it out carefully into the dish, without stirring or breaking the grains.—American Cultivator.

#### DUSTING.

The ideal maid is the maid who dusts properly. But where do we find our ideals? Not in our own parlors, as a rule, but in parlors of other women, who do the dusting themselves.

The careful housekeeper will have faded upholstery, dull woodwork and badly defaced carving unless she is willing to pay the price of eternal vigilance. She must go over everything herself when she has a new maid and insist on that worthy looking and listening attentively. She must give her a feather duster, soft silk old handkerchiefs for the piano and the polished mahogany, and cheesecloth duster for ordinary use. The marbles and ornaments must have a separate duster from the furniture, and a large soft piece of muslin can be used to polish the picture glasses with. A chamois and a little oil do for finishing touches for the mahogany and polished oak and a soft brush must be used to penetrate the crevices of carving. A whisk broom is also necessary for the upholstered furniture, and a can dust beater is well used twice a week.—New York Advertiser.

#### THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agricultural College speaks of atmospheric microbes from the foul air of stables getting into milk and causing it to "sour and spoil." This language implies that the souring of milk must of necessity result from its contact with air that is impure. Instead of this the souring is always the result of the contact of the milk with the oxygen of the atmosphere. There are always some impurities in air, and these cause it to spoil, the oxygen making this spoiling more rapid. If all impurities could be kept out of milk, it would sour without spoiling. But when milk is in contact with air no matter how pure it may seem, this is impossible. Souring thus necessarily means that the milk will continue to ferment until it becomes rotten or spoiled.

The Michigan professor, however, makes a mistake in suggesting the possibility of milking through tubes into close cans, in order to keep out the injurious microbes always found in the air. The air always fills the open space in the cows' teats, and thus the milk even before it leaves them must have some impurities. The only way to have milk entirely pure is to sterilize it by subjecting it to enough heat to destroy all injurious microbes. No care in milking can ever entirely prevent their entrance into it.—Boston Cultivator.

#### RECIPES.

Salt Mackerel Broiled—Soak the mackerel for a while in lukewarm water; take up and wipe dry. Dip in melted butter, then in beaten egg, and roll in bread crumbs. Broil and serve with lemon juice and parsley, or maitre d'hôtel butter.

St. George Pudding—One cup each of raisins, sultanas and molasses; three cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful saleratus, two eggs. Boil or steam four hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Roast—Melt half a pound of butter and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of milk, add flour to make a thick batter and three tablespoonfuls of yeast. Set the batter in a warm place until light. Beat two eggs with half a pound of granulated sugar and work it into the batter with the hand. Add a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, and flour enough to make it sufficiently stiff to mould into cakes the size of biscuits. Let them rise till a spongy lightness. Bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.



**THE BULLET**

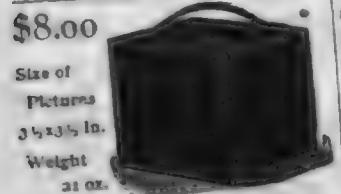
A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a repeater too; shoots 10 times and can be Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—starts and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Automatic flash and automatic flash.

An Illustrated Manual, free, with every instrument, explains its operation, and tells how to find the pictures—but "we do the rest" when you prefer.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO. •**  
Camera Catalogue Free, Rochester, N. Y.

**NOTICE!** I will enter an acre of land at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Beale's Valley. Four miles from turpuk, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. At remaining town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. MILL.



\$8.00

Size of Pictures  
3½ x 3½ in.  
Weight  
21 oz.

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Lobelia, W. Va.

W. B. MILL.

# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 39.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

*Official Directory of Pocahontas.*

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.  
Clark County Clerk, S. J. Brown.  
Clark County Court, J. H. Palmer.  
Assessor, C. D. Atwood.  
Commissioner of Court, G. E. Beard.  
County Surveyor, A. M. Keay.  
County Auditor, A. F. Burlow.  
County Coroner, George Baxter.  
County Board of Health, Dr. P. Moore.  
Judge, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeil,  
J. C. Arbogast.  
Justice, A. C. L. Gatewood, Split  
Rock; Charles Cook, 31st; H.  
Greene, Hunterville; Wm. L. Brown,  
Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy;  
Thomas Bratney, Lobelia.

*THE COURTS.*

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July, July is levy term.

*LAW CARDS.*

N. C. MCNEIL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. M. MCCLINTIC,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKEE,  
ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas County and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ABBICKLE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

*PHYSICIAN'S CARDS*

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,  
PLATTS,  
MONTEGO, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every fall. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

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## THE NEW YORK ADVERTISER

The New York Advertiser has learned that the railroad division of the Standard Oil Co. has been sold every year in the United States, and that 10,000,000 barrels are produced in 1600 places of worship.

A large wholesale manufacturer of corsets says that there is a large and increasing demand for men's stays, and that many doctors are recommending their male patients to wear corsets as a cure for round shoulders and weak backs.

Public Opinion states that M. Refrilli, the celebrated French artist, in an interview recently, expressed the opinion that the decadence in French art was due to social causes. For the future of art he considers America the most promising country.

The New York Advertiser says a very large number of the clergy now read from type-written sermons, either doing the work themselves or dictating it to some member of the family taught to operate the machine. There is a popular impression that these type-written sermons facilitate "good delivery."

The Petit Journal hits at the New York Herald for stating that in case of a war between England and France, the latter country might, if her cause were just, "count upon the sympathy of one-third of the American citizens." Then, the other two-thirds," quoth the Petit Journal, "would be against us, though our cause were just."

A French paper reports that at Vickburg, Miss., a drunken man kicked his wife, causing her death. Filled with remorse, he had the guilty leg amputated, and out of the bones constructed a cross which he planted on the grave of his victim. And since then he has gone daily on a wooden leg to the cemetery to pray before the bone cross. "Touching, isn't it, this French story?" comments the incredulous New York Press.

Sir Henry Wixson, of Victoria, Australia, who is now in this country for the purpose of studying its labor conditions, paid the following tribute to the United States Supreme Court the other day: "We recognize the Supreme Court of the United States as one of the greatest judicial institutions in the world. Its decisions command the greatest respect in every English court. While its decisions may not have the same technical precision as those in England, they are broader in principle and are recognized as fountain heads of the greatest principles of law."

Professor Heinrich Geffcken, writing in the Nineteenth Century, says that Germany has a war treasure of \$30,000,000 in coined gold lying in Julius Tower of Spandau, a much larger sum than Caesar deposited and Mark Antony extricated from the temple of Ope; and that the other great Powers, France, England, Russia, and perhaps Austria, have cash-like fund, more or less ready for instant use in the emergency of war. "If we credit these Powers with the same reserve as that possessed by Prussia," the New York Tribune estimates, "it withdraws from the commerce and currency of the world \$150,000,000 in gold, which is after all only about forty cents per capita for all the population of Europe, and is not so much as at a first glance it might appear to be. Taken altogether, it is only about one-hundredth fraction of the cost of the Civil War, or the indemnity paid by France to Prussia after the campaign of Sedan and the downfall of the Emperor. It is a good deal of money to be sure, to be kept in reserve, drawing no interest, and showing no figure in bank balances, but it is a great circulation medium to keep warm up the arterial flow of the world's commerce, as it ought to do, instead of lying idle in the crypts of fortresses."

"Don't, Mary, don't I rather you would strike me!"

The stars twinkled their diamond eyes on the man and girl as they said farewell. "I'll Reuben will say, I'll leave the canyon that night."

"Bill Redfern, One-Eyed Sammy and Joe the Portuguese are going, too. We're all broke, and may as well starve out there," and he waved his hand over the wide, flat land of Arizona, "as in that canyon here. Don't sue me, my girl, you'll break my heart. I'm not worth a tear from

the origin of systems, which is a disease of the imagination caused by vexation and supported by fear."

And, indeed, for a space, Ffolliott's

knew him not; till one October morning his allowance—the money which brought his tam by freeboot from his inglorious past—arrived from England. The next week Ffolliott's was a pandemonium, with the "Beauty" as presiding demon.

## THE NEW YORK TIMES

The New York Times has learned that the railroad division of the Standard Oil Co. has been sold every year in the United States, and that 10,000,000 barrels are produced in 1600 places of worship.

A large wholesale manufacturer of corsets says that there is a large and increasing demand for men's stays, and that many doctors are recommending their male patients to wear corsets as a cure for round shoulders and weak backs.

For this and other information see the next page.

—Atlanta Constitution.

## MARY VERNER'S ROMANCE

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—Atlanta Constitution.





# HOME NEWS

and many chancery suits brought by local attorney.

This interesting information is communicated by the Rockingham *Advertiser* that a contract has been made for the construction of forty miles of the Chesapeake and Western Railroad, beginning at Elkhorn and coming westward through Rockingham County. Mr. Alfred P. Bell has been awarded the contract. He has had considerable experience in Southwestern Virginia and Kentucky. It is expected the work will begin about the 1st of May. This is the first railroad within the limits of the State, unless under circumstances arise.

In Taz Creek, a noted trout stream tributary to William's River, there is a fall which is considered one of the most excessively dangerous in the country. When a person steps on it falls down very head. The stream is so narrow that the fisherman naturally steps on it, and when once he has rested his weight on it, it is impossible to keep from falling. The guides warn strangers, but it is seldom it fails to throw him who ventures up the stream. It is an enormous looking rock several feet square, slopes in every direction, and is smoother than glass.

Attention is called to H. A. Yeager's advertisement of sale by way of public auction of household and kitchen furniture and farming implements. Mr. Yeager will retire from the hotel business on the first of May, and the elegant hotel known as the Skyles House will be occupied by C. A. Yeager, the well known proprietor of the Madison House hereafter.

Messrs. J. D. Craddock, Alexander, and others are supposed to be here next week for the meeting of the National School and Orange several days looking over our lumber interests, with a view to locating in this section. They went through some of the mills and went to the lake on the "Fannie" yesterday, and today went to Michigan camp to look over the timber. *Tidings (Tex.)*

In Preston County Sheriff Shaw was shot by a horse thief whom he had arrested. Ex-Sheriff Jackson wounded the assassin, and the whole party, numbering four, then yielded and were lodged in jail. A lot of weapons and stolen jewelry was found on their persons.

A young man named Hanna, from Greenbrier County, while working on Overholts sawmill, received a painful injury a few days since. It was feared that amputation of the arm might be necessary, but it is hoped he may recover without losing his arm.

Our friend R. V. Perkins, of Mill Point has removed to Caldwell, State where he is in charge of a flouring mill of capacity of 50 bbls. daily. It was built by the Salem Machine Works at a cost of \$3,500.

Capt. Smith was highly elated over his being the possessor of twin calves last week, as he says it is a sign of good luck. The calves were of good size and were beautiful animals. He traded them off to W. McClinic of Buckeye.

An fine-looking ox dropped dead in the street Wednesday. It is believed to have belonged to Mr. Uriah Price, and were drawing a portable engine.

Mr. Ricketts has bought the racing mare, "Sparkle," of Mr. H. G. Wilson, and will run her the coming season.

## McCollum-Moore.

At the church of St. Paul, West Middletown, on Saturday, April 21, Mr. George W. McCollum and Miss Jane Moore were united, by Rev. William T. Price, at the residence of the bride's father near the town of a well-known man of the county, and the oldest daughter of

## Millinery Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies' to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maude Golden will establish a millinery establishment in Marlinton next week, April 26th. At the time of the opening of this firm, they will offer a full line of millinery goods, and will be well acquainted with her are assured that she sleeps in Christ and God will bring her with Him at His coming.

All persons are hereby notified to pass through my place with care or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

As far as Alaska is, and as in California as its wealth, we paid Russia for it less than half a cent

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. J. M. Cunningham is absent on a trip to Monterey.

Mr. P. Golden and wife returned from Baltimore last Sunday.

Capt. J. W. Marshall came up from Hillsboro last Monday to attend to some legal matters.

Attorneys McClintic and Bratton were practicing in Justice Gross's court at Hintonville last Tuesday.

Mr. J. W. Whiting, of Ronceverte, has been in town the past week.

Mr. M. D. McLaughlin and son, William McLaughlin, of Greenbrier County, made us a call last week.

Messrs. A. D. Brace and E. Brooke-Hunt, of Mingo, passed through this place on their way to Greenbrier. They were accompanied by Mr. J. H. G. Wilson, of

Mr. Isaac Waugh vacated the mill property and moved to the Sulphur Spring last week. Mr. D. Waugh will move from the Indian Draft and occupy the mill property hereafter.

Mr. John Waugh has a very brilliant and transparent stone in his possession that will cut glass and scratch the hardest steel. It was picked up near the old shop, many years ago, and was brought there by the Indians, no doubt.

Mrs. William C. Mann, who has been quite sick, is about restored to her usual health.

Mrs. Walter Mann, of Edray, has been quite afflicted with a rheumatic affection, but is convalescent.

Mr. Henry McNeal, who has not been in our county since 1868, is now visiting his brother, Capt. W. L. McNeal. Pocahontas looks like a new country to him, so many have been the changes. He now resides in the State of Washington. He has led a busy and eventful life. A few years ago, before the panic, his property was valued at seventy thousand dollars.

Page Barlow, of Edray, is now Dr. F. D. Barlow, having graduated at the Baltimore Medical College on the 19th inst. Cards are out for his wedding to Miss Nellie Dunne, of Hillsboro, on the 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bambrough, of Dilley's Mill were in town Wednesday.

## Biblical Question.

ANTIQUITY, O.

April 22, 1895.

*Editor Pocahontas Times:*—

I see your Green Bank correspondent asked the question to be answered through the TIMES, what were the names of Moses, and Aaron's father and mother? Exodus 6:20 reads, "And Aaron took him Jochobed, his father's sister, to wife; and she bare him Aaron and Moses." Numbers 20:21 reads,

"And the name of Aaron's wife was Jochobed, the daughter of Levi whom her mother bare to Levi in Egypt, and she bare unto Aaron, Aaron and Moses and Miriam their sister."

J. A. PARKINS.  
Miss Veva Ledbetter sends in a like reply from Traveler's Response.

## Obituary.

Mrs. James Hall, Mitchell's Mills, Indiana county, Penn., died April 9th, 1895, aged 65 years.

This highly esteemed lady was the mother of Mrs. E. A. Smith, of Marlinton. Two years since Mrs. Hall was stricken with paralysis, and about two months ago, she fell and fractured a femoral bone. Her daughter went at once to her aid, and remained until the end.

The remains of excellent quality of mind and heart, and are

quainted with her are assured that she sleeps in Christ and God will bring her with Him at His coming.

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## Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, riding, tearing down fence or gates, or driving stock on the property or land below, or across the property of S. L. Barlow, Esq., of Marlinton, which is situated on the property of the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before the 20th day of May, 1895.

Given under my hand this 20th day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,  
Commissioner.

## Green Bank.

We are having fine weather at this time, and farmers are putting in oats and getting ready to plant corn. J. O. Beard, Esq., has sown some spring wheat. Why should not more of our farmers do likewise?

Dr. J. P. Moonau will sow about 60 or 70 acres of oats this spring. If the season is good he will have enough; if the crop fails he will have enough for one farmer.

J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, Va., was in Green Bank Saturday.

Samuel Galford, son of Brown Galford, on Back Alleghany, killed a bear, one day last week, with an ax.

Bruin was climbing a log fence and got fast, and the boy being close in pursuit, overtook him before he could get out. The bear was about a two-year-old.

Lawrence Nottingham has gone to Cowen, W. Va., to skid logs at the lumber camp. He took along his brother Zack's span of greys.

Rev. Hess, the junior preacher for this circuit, arrived on the 20th inst., and preached at this place on the 21st. He made a good impression on the people.

Rev. J. T. Maxwell and family arrived at the parsonage last week.

There will be Sacramental Services at Liberty Church on the 5th of next month, (D. V.)

The Sunday School at this place is making a good start. There are 75 in attendance, and more to come.

A cordial invitation is extended to old and young to attend.

Rev. Maxwell will preach on the 28th inst., as that is his day at this place.

Rev. A. F. Hess will preach at Mt. Vernon next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and at Oak Grove at 3:30.

The first quarterly meeting for this circuit will be held at Dunnmore Saturday and Sunday, the 4th and 5th of May. Preaching on both days by the Presiding Elder.

L. C. Bartlett, the champion painter, is arranging to paint Miss Lizzie Wilfong's house, on Back Alleghany, and also to paper the Presbyterian church.

Mr. J. W. Oliver is attending a meeting of the District Stewards, at Lewisburg, to-day (Tuesday.)

Mr. P. P. Oliver is moving into the McClintic House this week.

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, {  
Marlinton, W. Va., Apr 23, 1895. }  
Andrew C. Wooddell's adm'r.

vs.

Andrew C. Wooddell & heirs, d/o/s.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 1st day of June, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to wit:

1st.—A statement of the accounts of Levi Gay as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d.—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d.—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th.—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Moore, of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th.—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th.—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,  
Commissioner.

## Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause then pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

S. L. BARLOW, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 20th day of May, 1895, to take, state, and report to Court at its next term the following matters, viz:

1st.—An account of all items upon the land of the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing to whom such amounts are due and payable.

2d.—A statement showing all the lands owned by the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, together with the too simple and rental value thereof.

3d.—Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

## Notice to Liens-Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas L. Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, very hereby required to present to me, by you and each of you, a statement of the said Silas L. Barlow, which are held on his real estate, or property, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Silas L. Barlow, in said county, on or before the 20th day of May, 1895.

If you cannot call in person send your order by mail and we will give prompt and careful attention.

## Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, riding, tearing down fence or gates, or driving stock on the property or land below, or across the property of S. L. Barlow, Esq., of Marlinton, which is situated on the property of the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before the 20th day of May, 1895.

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W. A. BRATTON,  
Commissioner.

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A. BROWN'S TRIUMPH  
I have a victory streak,  
& hymns of praise,  
victories of joyous songs.  
I upward gaze,  
see heights that daily mounting  
The mountain side,  
pink fair banded leaves with which  
To deck my shade.  
Crowned and helmeted, in, I twin  
With leaves of bay  
victor of my victory  
Is laurels ripe.  
For my man's blood sustains me still,  
and what to lose,  
to shun too, nor dying morn,  
Disturbs my rest.  
In life, between Heaven's holy hill  
And Hell's dark pit,  
over a life that mortal can,  
And conquer'd it!  
Death's Uruguay, in Youth's Companion.

#### SUSAN ANN'S METHOD

BY W. F. LAMPION.



HEN Susan Ann Bilton married Joram Nellums she thought she was doing big things, for Joram was very forehanded, and there wasn't a thrifter farmer in all Squan Neck neighborhood than he was. Of course, Nellums was so low that a dollar couldn't be dragged out of his pocket with a team of cattle; but Susan Ann said that was because they hadn't so much as he had and didn't know how to accumulate. As far as Susan Ann was concerned, she was an old maid who took in sewing and made enough by it to dress herself well and live in the only hotel in the town of Squan Neck. It wasn't much of a hotel, as hotels go these days, but it sheltered Miss Bilton very comfortably, and being an independent woman who liked to have her own way coming and going, she found it eminently satisfactory. It cost her possibly as much as \$2 a month more to live there than if she had gone to Mrs. Wiggins's boarding-house, but Susan Ann was not alone when it came to her own comfort and convenience. It was a great gift to her, no doubt, when she married Joram Nellums, for now she was to be mistress of her own house and the finest farm in the country.

Many a younger woman than she could have been glad to have become Mrs. Nellums, and it cannot be denied that on the first Sunday that the new Mrs. Nellums walked down the aisle of the church she carried her a few notes higher than the most and loudest doves taught in the editor every Sunday really repaired of her. That was the woman in her, however, and it may be excused under the circumstances. It was a great thing to be Mrs. Joram Nellums, and Susan Ann Bilton was not the only woman in Squan Neck who thought so, although Susan Ann was the only woman who knew what was from actual experience.

The happy couple went away on a wedding tour to go two weeks, and it was a sore disappointment to Susan Ann when Joram cut it just half in two, giving as an excuse that the business of the farm had very unexpectedly called him back. Like an obedient wife she accepted his explanations and his promises that they would go to the city as soon as the crops were laid by, and they would stay there as long as she cared to stay.

For a month after their return, Susan Ann had great store by her advanced position in Squan Neck society, not nowhere there was an ever present air of opportunity to use it to excess. Joram was busy, or Joram was tired, or Joram had something else that prevented, or forty dozen other obstacles with Joram back of them interested with her, just. That's a year ago. By that time Susan Ann was out—out—housework and housework and there was some indication that she would be doing the washing up, with a fair prospect that tailoring for Joram and one or two of the farmhands would be added to her other tasks. Correspondent Jansen had something to say about economy, but he never imagined her of extravagance.

"You are very saving," Susan Ann, "told her one day. "And I'm willing to agree that you ain't a good

thing to wear, and gave him a little memorandum of what was needed.

"Indeed, Susan Ann," he exclaimed, "I can't stand this. I've always said you wasn't much on savin', but this is upsetting' everything. Why, what you've got down here will cost as much as thirty-one dollars and seventy-five cents."

"What if it does, Joram," she replied amiably, "haven't I worked for it? You haven't bought me anything since we got married."

"And I ain't bought myself anything, have I?" he asked, after the manner of the kind of man he was.

When breakfast was over Susan Ann was not much nearer the desired goal than before, and she was in a bad humor besides, with an addition in the shape of a disappointment in Joram she had been trying for a long time to stave off.

At the end of a week he gave her \$10 and told her that he could not spare another cent.

"You must remember, Susan Ann," he said, "that I ain't a millionaire. And even if I was, I wouldn't encourage extravagance in a woman. It's born in 'em anyway, and if they git half a chance with money they never know when to stop letting it go."

Three months after this lecture from Joram, she got another when the necessities of the case drove her to him to get a pair of shoes.

Then Susan Ann sat down to think over the situation, and it is safe to say that she did some very fall thinking. Some women might have wept, but Susan Ann was no weeper. If she had tears to shed, she did not intend to shed them in a cause of this kind. Something harder than tears was the remedy, and Susan Ann was not long in getting it.

That night at supper Joram didn't like the coffee. It was more like beans, he said, but Susan Ann hadn't much to say, and Joram thought she was sulky because he had talked judiciously to her on the subject of extravagance.

The bad coffee continued a week and then Joram noticed that the meat was not as good nor was the bread, as it had once been. He complained, but Susan Ann hadn't much to say.

On the following Sunday when they started out to church Joram thought Susan Ann was a sight to behold, but he didn't say anything for fear she might come back at him about the dress and the shoes.

It was the first time since they had been married that Joram had not felt a pride in the appearance of Mrs. Nellums and it made him think just a little. On the way home he spoke of it and suggested that as he had made a little something on wheat the week before, maybe he could let her have that money for a new dress.

"Indeed, no, Joram," she replied, "I don't want it. I only thought I did. I can get along just as well with what I have at present and we can save that. Every little counts, you know, Joram, and we are too poor to go to needless expense."

He insisted mildly that she should take the money, but it was not difficult for her to convince him that it was extravagant, and he said no more about it.

The dark bread and the weak coffee and the bad meat continued, and there were added other things less attractive to the palate than formerly, and one day when he wanted to know why she did not use the meat in the smoke house that he knew was as good as any that had ever been cured, and he prided himself on curing meat, she surprised him by putting quite sum of money down by his plate and telling him she had sold it for a good price because she thought it was more economical to eat less expensive meat. Joram began to talk, but she was so pleasant and practical in her arguments that he hadn't the heart to argue and gave up to her.

He also put the money in his pocket.

One day when he went into town on his wagon some boys made rude remarks about the clothes he wore, and when he told Susan Ann about it, and said maybe he had ought get something better, she flew all to pieces and gave the naughty boys such a raking over that Joram was sorry he had said anything about it, and went on wearing the same old clothes.

A dozen or more times during the winter Joram sat shivering before a miserable fire because Susan Ann insisted that fuel was too expensive and that they must save until they had plenty to indulge in luxuries on.

Day by day the table became poorer and poorer, the good chian was put away and the old cracked bread brought out, the little silver things that had been given them for wedding presents were locked up, and Susan Ann was cutting down expenses in a way that nobody could have expected of her.

Several nights Joram almost froze for lack of cover, but Susan Ann was considerate and told him that temperatures were warmer than blankets if he would only make up his mind to think so.

He kicked, however, on this and was only justified when she gave him \$50 that she had received from the bank she had just up and taken out of him. He thought it was extravagant that she had, but later when he counted over and she told him she had sold it

all and there wasn't anything for her except now but dried apples, Joram became rather demonstrative, and it was all his good temper could do to keep him from boiling over.

All this time Joram was doing some thinking as well as Susan Ann was, and between shivering at nights and half starving during the day, he was getting in a condition to go to a lunatic asylum.

One day the final crash arrived. When Joram came in from work in a big easy chair he had paid \$25 in a freak of extravagance just before he was married was gone, and with it all the carpets.

"What does this mean, Susan Ann?" he asked, trying to appear cool. "Are you housecleaning?"

"Why, Joram," laughed Susan Ann, "how you talk. You know this ain't housecleaning time."

"Well, where's the chair and carpet, then?"

"Here they are, Joram," and she gave him \$100. "Besides the money I got him a cheaper chair and cheap carpets in their place, and they'll be here in the morning. Now go on and wash your face and hands; supper's ready."

Joram obeyed and went to supper; and it was the meanest supper he ever sat down to. That evening he shivered before the fire of sick and rubbed, and that night he had too little cover, but he could hear the money jingling in his pockets.

At breakfast he appeared looking as blue as an ague patient and shaking like two.

"Susan Ann," he said, "I'm going to town this morning. You haven't sold the horse and buggy yet, have you?"

"No, Joram," she answered, "but there's a man coming to look at it tomorrow. We don't need it, and it costs a mint of money to keep a carriage any-how."

"What time's the man coming, Susan Ann?" he asked submissively.

"He said he'd be here at 10 o'clock."

Joram Nellums quiped as if something were choking him, and hallooed at Susan Ann.

"Susan Ann," he said slowly, "here's a check for \$1000 and you can tell the man that's coming to go to grass. I'm going to take you to town in the buggy and we are going to buy everything we want and have a nice time, and when we come back, I'm going to make you cashier of the business and you can do as you please. Economy's all right, Susan Ann, but there's a limit to it that somehow I never see before until you showed it to me."

Then it was that Susan Ann broke down and cried, because she thought the occasion appropriate, and the tears that fell from her face fell upon the face of the check in her hand, but Joram actually laughed and kicked up on his heels like a boy.—Detroit Free Press.

#### How Scissors Are Made.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of scissors or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting. They are forged from good bar steel heated to redness, each blade being cut off with sufficient metal to form the shank, or that destined to become the cutting part, and bow, or that which later on is fastened into the holding portion. For the bow a small hole is punched, and that is afterward expanded to the required size by hammering it on a conical anvil, after which both shank and bow are filed in a more perfect shape and the hole bored in the middle for the rivet. The blades are next ground, and the handles filed smooth and burnished with oil and emery, after which the pairs are fitted together and tested as to their easy working. They are not yet finished, however. They have to undergo hardening and tempering and be again adjusted, after which they are finally put together again and polished for the third time. In comparing the edges of knives and scissors it will be noticed, of course, that the latter are not in any way so sharply ground as the former, and that in cutting, scissors crush and bruise more than knives.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### Chinamen Buying Guns.

A unique aspect at the present time is the number of Chinamen who can be seen in the various gun stores purchasing firearms. In one store on Broadway, New York City, could have been seen the other day a dozen Mongolians, each carefully examining a rifle, and in their way expressing themselves as to the peculiar merits of the arm in question. As a rule, they were solicitous as to the mechanism devoted to breech-loading, but once in a while an enthusiast would raise the rifle to his shoulder and in his imagination think of the result. Dealers say that considerable quantities of small arms, as well as rifles, have been bought ostensibly for the purpose of shipping to China. Generally the armament of these Chinamen attracts a crowd of Chinese on the sidewalk, who look with wonder at phosphorescent eyes, according to the temperament of each individual, upon the various pictures displayed before them.—Hardware.

We all believe in having weapons strong above, but we make mistakes as to the right time to do it.—Trade

of the news publications of the Government.

In addition to the crop report correspondents and the weather observers, the Agricultural Department has special agents at many points sending in news of the condition of cattle and other information pertaining to subjects which are within the jurisdiction of Secretary Morton. And the editors in the different bureaus which handle these reports are not the only "blue-pencilers" in the department. The Secretary of Agriculture has a regular editor, known officially by that title, whose duty it is to examine and pass upon publications to be issued by the department.

One of the most important of the news bureaus of the Government is attached to the Navy Department. It is of comparatively recent establishment. It is known as the Naval Intelligence Bureau. Its duty is to gather together from all parts of the world information about foreign navies and foreign coast defenses. When Japan and China began hostilities Secretary Herbert could have sent to the Naval Intelligence Bureau and on a few minutes' notice could have had a full description of the navies of both the belligerents and an admirable description of the sea coast along which the fight was being waged. There is not a war vessel in the world which the Naval Intelligence Bureau cannot describe. This information comes from the news correspondents of the Navy Department, who are in part the officers of our own war vessels and in part our representatives in naval matters at the great capitals of the world. We have naval secretaries attached to all of our principal legations. Besides, the Navy Department sometimes sends naval officers abroad on a special mission to gather information.

The Treasury Department, of course, is constantly at work through its customs officers and other agents gathering statistics of commerce. These are published from time to time by the Bureau of Statistics. The Indian office of the Interior Department receives from its agents not only current news of the condition of the Indians, but stories of the origin of their tribal customs and other matters, which make a page of the Indian Commissioner's report most interesting reading. The bureau of ethnology is busily engaged in collecting news of the primitive American. The geological survey tells the country from time to time all about its production of gold and precious stones, about the development of irrigation and dozens of other things which would be considered good news in many newspaper offices. We send representatives abroad to report on the Panama Canal, the Nicaragua Canal, the international geographical congress, the international monetary conference, the international marine conference. In fact, the field of news gathering covered by the agents of our Government is so wide that no newspaper, however enterprising, could hope to fill it.

#### SELECT SIFTINGS.

The first shipment of iron ore from the United States to Europe was made in 1808.

The Duke of Coburg possesses a splendid collection of miniature silver cups, more than 100 in number.

Many Persian drinking cups have been found in the ruins of Persepolis. They are shaped almost exactly like our saucers.

The swords of the ancient Mexicans were composed of bits of flint or obsidian, set in a stick about the length of an ordinary saber.

Being a little slow in taking off his hat, a man who went to bear a trial in German court, was sentenced to six hours' imprisonment.

A young French officer recently rode a bicycle to the top of Pico du Midi in the Pyrenees, 9549 feet high, and then rode down again.

In Monticello, Fla., there is a tree which bears on different limbs grafted apples, crabapple, peaches, plums, pears and quinces.

The island of Lewchew has a tree which has the peculiarity of changing the color of its blossoms. From the tint of a lily these go to the hue of the rose.

In 1790 a handkerchief cost sixty-six cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost seventy-five cents, and potatoes were thirty cents a bushel.

A petrified cat has been discovered in a bog in Kerry, Ireland. Its back was arched and its tail thickened, as though it met death while in the act of opening a concert.

A topaz seal set with gold was recently found on the field of Waterloo. It belonged to Ensign Barrington, of the British army, and had lain undisturbed for eighty years.

The railway line between Izmid, near Constantinople, Turkey, and Ankara, 300 miles in length, is built entirely of iron—bridges, ties, telegraph poles and all—except the stations.

The metal out of which the "great bell," of Moscow, Russia, is made is worth \$100,000 at current market rates. The bell is nearly twenty feet high, and has a circumference of thirty feet.

as they can reach the  
water. They are  
not to be found in  
the water, but are  
seen in the water  
and sometimes in  
the water. They are  
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#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

No bird of prey has the gift of song. It is estimated that the crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.

Astronomers claim that there are over 7,500,000 comets in the solar system alone.

South American agriculturists are experimenting with an electric drying machine for wheat.

Mosquitoes inject a poison into the wounds they inflict in order to make the blood thin enough to flow through their throats.

It is said that the flesh on the forequarters of the beaver resembles that of land animals, while that on the hindquarters has a fishy taste.

A new garbage crematory has just been successfully tested in Chicago in the presence of some New York experts and the Mayor of Chicago.

Cast iron blocks are being tried in some of the most frequented streets of Paris, instead of the granite blocks usually placed alongside tramway rails.

Voluntary muscles are almost always red; involuntary muscles are generally white, the most notable exception in the latter case being the heart.

Professor Weinckel, of the Imperial Observatory at Prague, devoted 225 hours to his drawing of the moon after Copernicus. It is from a negative made at the Lick Observatory, California.

Hiram Maxim, the flying machine man, says he will not consider his invention complete until he can have it under perfect control at a point so high that it can neither be seen nor heard by gunners underneath.

Collar moults are apples—often unnoticed—consists of more or less poisonous fungi. Physicians say they have traced cases of diphtheria to the eating of it. All fruits and vegetables should be carefully cleaned, or peeled, at least, if to be eaten raw.

Flammarion, the French astronomer, remarks that our planet, if it were as near to the sun as it is to the moon, would melt like wax under the heat from the solar surface, which is composed of "stratum of luminous dust that floats upon an ocean of very intense gas."

A butterfly, which was found in a dormant state under a rock in the mountains of California, and which is believed to have lived the winter of years, or since the close of one of the later geographical periods, is now in the Smithsonian Institution. When found it was believed to be the only living representative of its species in existence.

It has been decided to use petroleum as locomotive fuel on the Baltic Railroad, which is significant, because this line is almost the most distant of any in Russia from the oil wells. Great reservoirs are to be built in St. Petersburg and Revel and three other stations, which will hold in the aggregate about 5,000,000 gallons.

Dr. Foshner, of Berlin, has examined some 70,000 sick domestic animals in the past seven years, and of this number only 231 suffered from tuberculosis. The parrots were relatively the most frequently affected, twenty-five per cent of those coming under his care being tuberculous. Of the cates, only one per cent showed symptoms of the disease.

#### Disinfecting a Room.

A writer in the Medical Magazine who has witnessed the Berlin method of disinfecting a room describes the cleaning of an apartment in which a child had died of diphtheria: "Four men were engaged. After everything that could be subjected to steam without detriment had been removed to the disinfecting station, all the things were removed from the walls, and the men began rubbing these with bread.

Ordinary German loaves are used, forty-eight hours old. The loaves are cut into substantial chunks, about six inches square, the back of each piece consisting of the crust, thus allowing of a good purchase. The walls are systematically attacked with strokes from above downward, and there can be no question as to its efficacy in cleaning them, nor does the operation take as long as one would imagine. The rooms are swept up and burned. After this the walls are thoroughly sprinkled with a five per cent carbolic acid solution. The flour is washed with a two per cent carbolic acid solution, and all the polished wood-work and ornaments as well."

#### Burned Hair to Kentucky.

Tom McMillen, of Brandenburg, Ky., was said to be the strongest man in Kentucky. It was an easy job for Tom to lift a barrel to his mouth and drink out of the living horse. Tom was a married man, and afterward moved to Marion County, Indiana, living across the river about three miles from Brandenburg. The first occasion in his family was twins, the wife presented him with eight boys, four at a birth. These eight boys all grew up to be men, and the smallest of them weighed 200 pounds. One of the first quartet, Mr. — McMillen, now lives in Brandenburg, and is a well known citizen of that country.—

#### More vs. Thief.

At a monastery in Southern France visitors are proudly told the story of the exploit of a monk who was once one of the inmates of the convent. The monk belongs to a mendicant order, and send one of their members periodically on begging excursions. The hero of the story—it happened many years ago—had been out on one of these expeditions, and was coming back to the monastery, his purse well-filled, when he was attacked in a corner of the wood by a highwayman, who pointed a pistol at his head. The monk submitted instantly, crying for mercy and tossing his purse to the thief, who put it in his coat.

"Ah," gasped the monk, "take it, take it! But what a wiggling the prior will give me if he thinks I made no resistance! If you are a high-wayman of the fine old school, you will do me a favor."

"Certainly," said the thief—he was anxious to deserve the compliment—"anything you wish. What is it?"

I want to prove to the prior that I defended myself heroically against your attack. Won't you please shoot a few holes though that cloak?"

He pulled off his cloak and thrust it down. The thief courteously pointed his pistol at it and pulled the trigger. There was no report.

"What's the matter?" asked the monk. "I must own to you," said the highwayman, "that I possess no such commodity as gunpowder."

"Well you're a queer highwayman. Then please slash the cloak a little with your dirk." I am also destitute of a knife," said the thief. "I have no weapon of any kind. I attack none but cowards and fools."

"You do, eh?" exclaimed the monk. "Then I guess I'm as good as you! Come on!" He fell upon the thief, and smote him hip and thigh. When he had made quite sure that he had beaten the wretch into unconsciousness, he repossessed himself of the cloak, and went on his way to the monastery.

#### Cheese, Here, There and Elsewhere

From the London Grocers' Review of September 25th we take the following interesting data about cheese:

"One of the greatest wits and writers of the purest milk is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. The 'Pellets' are tiny sugar-coated pills made of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matter easily and thoroughly."

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**Death cannot be cured**

by local application, as they cannot reach the hidden portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deathness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deathness is increased by an increased number of insects. Many insects are found in the ear. When this tube gets infected you have a resulting sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deathness is the result, and when the tube becomes infected the tube will not be restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, since once out ten are needed by another, who needs one more than an insect.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deathness caused by insects that cannot be cured by H. C. Gaskins' Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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The sweet potato was brought into England in 1860.

Alexander the Great, when on a campaign, ate the ration of a common soldier.

Dr. Kilmer's Sarsaparilla cures all Kidney and Bladder trouble. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N.Y.

Dove, the poet said, there was nothing more delicious than a bunch of venison.

Karl's Clever Root, the great blood purifier, freshens and strengthens the complexion and cures constipation. 10 oz., \$1.00.

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Britain's flags float on 5,755 ships.

We have not been without Pico's Cure for Consumption for 30 years—Lizzie Farnsworth, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1884.

Central Asia makes the best bricks.

It is often used with success see Dr. Isaac Thomas' Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

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A professional nurse, well known in Massachusetts, says: "After a severe cold, followed by the grip, I gave up sick and took to my bed. I employed physicians without relief and determined to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took one bottle and I was feeling much better. I continued with the second bottle and in the middle of May I started for my home, or rather summer residence, at Brewster, Cape Cod. While there I came in contact with poison ivy and my hands became very sore. I continued to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time it overcame my affliction and gave me renewed health, so that after the first of July I was able to do my work and now feel in the best of health."

SARAH J. CHAPMAN, Brewster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels.

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Try Them All,  
Every Tom,  
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and Harry's  
Buckwheat.  
THEN TRY  
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The Greatest Medical Discovery  
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**KENNEDY'S  
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SOMAL KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.

Get this Letter day before yesterday.

John Tamm, N.Y., Nov. 28, 1884.

Your Discovery has done so much for us I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

When I began taking it, one year ago last July, I had DYPHTHERIA in its severest form. I was constipated, so much so as to always run infections, and I had a continual FEVER in my STOMACH and LEFT SIDE. My doctor said stiff, and I could not sit down on a stool or get down to do anything on the floor. You know I sat all the day down on my stool, or do anything to my person. I feel like a new person. You must know I was discouraged, as I have lost two sisters and an older brother. But I truly believe if they had known of your medicine they would be well, as I am. You can set up my name to sold yourself, only be patient to that we may know what the Discovery has done for us.

Yours truly,

MARY C. ATREES.

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